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e of the Best Medicines Ever
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RFECT AND IMMEDIATE RELIEF
CASES OF PAIN AND INFLAMMATION.
s excellent compound is achieving the most
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to use it by the certainty with which it relieves
of their sufferings, both externally and intern-
It is safe and certain in its action.
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Eyes or Bowels, Earache, Deafness, Rheuma-
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Throat, Croup or Bronchitis.
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NNEBEC COUNTY... *In Probate Court at Augusta, on the second Monday of October, 1891.*

petitions of widows for allowance of personal from estates of H O. NICKERSON, late of id, and LAURESTON RICHARDS, late of

ERED, That notice thereof be given three successively, prior to the second Monday of per next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper in Augusta, that all persons interested may at a Court of Probate then to be holden at and show cause, if any, why the prayer of titions should not be granted.
H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*
t: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 50*

NNEBEC COUNTY....*In Probate Court held at Augusta, on the second Monday of 1891.*

CERTAIN INSTRUMENT, purporting to be will and testament of DAVID FARNHAM, late rade, in said county, deceased, having been ol for probate:

ERED, That notice thereof be given three successively, prior to the fourth Monday of per next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper in Augusta, that all persons interested may at a Court of Probate, then to be holden at , and show cause, if any, why the said ent should not be proved, approved and , as the last will and testament of the said
H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*
t: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 50*

CK IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the subscrib- has been duly appointed Administrator on te of SARAH A. LOVEJOY, late of Monmouth, County of Kennebec, deceased, bonds as the law directs: All persons having de- against the estate of said deceased, are desired to exhibit the same for ent; and all indebted to said estate are re- to make immediate payment to
28, 1891. 50* MARTIN L. REYNOLDS.

ICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the subscrib- has been duly appointed Administrator te estate of MARGARET DOYLE, late gusta, in the county of Kennebec, , intestate, and has undertaken bond by giving bond as the law directs: ons, therefore, having demands against of said deceased, are desired to exhibit e for settlement; and all indebted to said are requested to make immediate payment
2, 1891. 50* THOS. J. LYNCH.

ICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the subscrib- has been duly appointed Executor last will and testament of JAMES WARREN, Winslow, in the county of Kennebec, deceased, and has undertaken that trust by bond as the law directs: All persons, there- having demands against the estate of said are desired to exhibit the same for settle- and all indebted to said estate are requested immediate payment to
2, 1891. 50* CHAS. E. WARREN.

NNEBEC COUNTY....*In Court of Probate held at Augusta, on the second Monday of 1891.*

NK S. SOUTHARD, Administrator on the of DEBORAH M. CURTIS, late of WAYNE, in unty, deceased, having presented his first and account of administration for allowance:

ERED, That notice thereof be given three successively, prior to the second Monday of per next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper in Augusta, that all persons interested may at a Court of Probate, then to be holden at , and show cause, if any, why the said ent should not be proved, approved and , as the last will and testament of the said
H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*
t: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 50*

NNEBEC COUNTY....*In Probate Court held at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of 1891.*

S. FOGG, Administrator on the estate of E. PIKE, late of Augusta, in said county, de- having presented his first account of ad- ration of said estate for allowance:

ERED, That notice thereof be given three successively, prior to the fourth Monday of per next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper in Augusta, that all persons interested may at a Court of Probate, then to be holden , and show cause, if any, why the same ould not be allowed. H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*
t: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 48*

NNEBEC COUNTY....*In Probate Court, held at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of September, 1891.*

ERTAIN INSTRUMENT, purporting to be st will and testament of ELIZABETH M. PAGE, of Augusta, in said county, deceased, having presented for probate:

ERED, That notice thereof be given three successively prior to the fourth Monday of per next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper ed in Augusta, that all persons interested may at a Probate Court, then to be held at Au- in said county, on the fourth Monday of ber next, at ten of the clock before noon, and show cause, if any, why the said ent should not be proved, approved and al- as the last will and testament of the said
H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*
t: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 48*

NNEBEC COUNTY....*In Probate Court, held at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of ber, 1891.*

THAN A. BENSON, Executor on the estate IAH WARD, late of Sidney, in said y, deceased, having petitioned for license to the following real estate of said deceased, for yment of debts, etc., viz: Three pieces of land containing 14¾ acres; 9d, 38 acres; 3d, 10 all situate in Sidney:

ERED, That notice thereof be given three successively, prior to the fourth Monday of per next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper ed in Augusta, that all persons interested ed at a Probate Court then to be holden at ta, and show cause, if any, why the prayer of ition should not be granted.
H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*
t: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 48*

E MAINE FARMER,
BLISHED EVERY THURSDAY, BY
DGER & MANLEY,
CE: WILLIAMS BLOCK, WATER STREET,
Within two doors of the Bridge.
TERMS:
ER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.
FREE OF POSTAGE.
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VOL. LIX. AUGUSTA, MAINE, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1891. No. 51.

Farmers' Institutes.

The following are the dates of Farmers' Institutes arranged by the Board of Agriculture for the season. The meetings will open at 10 o'clock in the forenoon and continue through the day and evening.

Albion, Oct 30th.
So. Hope, Nov. 2d.
No. Warren, Nov. 4th.
Dam-riscotta Mills, Nov. 5th.
Round Pond, Nov. 6th.
Phillips, Nov. 10th.
Farmington Falls, Nov. 11th.
Orono, Dairy Conference, Nov. 13th and 14th
Athens, Nov. 17th.
Skowhegan, Nov 18th.
Richmond Corner, Nov. 19th.
No Harpswell, Nov. 20th.
Green Ridge (Fort Fairfield), Dec. 3d.
Easton (Sprague's Mills), Dec. 3d.
Monroe, Dec. 8th.
At another point, Dec. 9th.
Buxton, Dec. 11th.
No. Kennebunk (Alewive), Dec. 12th.
Rumford, Dec. 15th.
So. Paris, Dec. 16th.
Harrison, Dec. 17th.
New Gloucester, Dec. 18th.
Litchfield, Jan. 5th.
Livermore Falls, Jan. 7th.
Auburn, Dairy School, Jan. 27th, 28th and 29th.
Hancock county, to be arranged.

Two hundred thousand cars would be necessary to move the wheat crop of Kansas, if all was to be marketed. No wonder the cheering news comes East that the mortgages are rapidly being lifted.

A farmer in Franklin county, owning two back lot orchards, has already picked seven hundred barrels, and the work is about three quarters done. This is not a bad story to tell about the rocky hillsides of Maine.

"A medium sized herd of Jerseys and a flock of good sheep is what I am after. The first I have, and the second is coming. I tell you the sheep help out the farmer." So said an intelligent, observing young farmer to the writer, a few days since, and the truth of his statement cannot be denied.

If there is a good profit to the man owning a herd of cows yielding an average of three hundred pounds of good butter yearly, what is the per cent. realized by him whose herd averages one hundred and fifty pounds? Here is a good chance to apply a little arithmetic.

The experimental work attempted, both in Maine and elsewhere, to determine the value of spraying to protect fruit against disease and insects, would lead to the conclusion that it is a field fruitful to the careful, painstaking investigator. The problem is by no means solved, and there is need of caution; but at the same time it seems evident that a way may be opened to clear our orchards and vines from destructive pests.

From nearly every section the cheering word is received that the ravages of destructive insects, potato bugs, the cucumber beetles and similar pests have been less the past season than for several years. If this be correct, the change must be due in a large measure to the greater care and watchfulness on the part of individuals. Let this continue. There can be no letting go of the means of prevention. "Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty," in the potato field or cucumber patch as elsewhere.

The difference between a failure of the crops and a year of bounty to a community of farmers can hardly be estimated. A year ago there was a flat failure of the grain crop throughout the State. The town of Rangeley is a great grain producing section, and in ordinary seasons large quantities are produced for sale. Wilbur & Co., Phillips, dealers in grain, stated to us a few days since that in consequence of the failure of the grain crop, they alone last year shipped fifteen thousand bushels of oats into the town of Rangeley. This year there is a bountiful crop, and farmers are again selling grain. The difference between being buyers or sellers to that extent will be sensibly felt.

Some idea of the magnitude of the dairy industry in this country may be gleaned from the following figures. It is estimated that $2,000,000,000 are invested in the dairy business of this country. It requires 16,000,000 cows to supply the milk, and $200,000,000 worth of dairy and other agricultural machinery; 750,000 men and over 1,000,000 horses are required to do the work. To feed the cows and horses it takes each year 30,000,000 tons of hay, almost 90,000,000 bushels of corn and a large amount of oat meal, 275,000,000 bushels of oats, 2,000,000 bushels of bran, and 30,000,000 bushels of corn, besides brewery grains, sprouts, cotton seed meal, etc. The total feed is estimated to be worth $450,000,000, and the cost of labor $180,000,000. The average yield is 450 gallons yearly per cow, or 6,750,000,000, which at 12 cents per gallon would net the farmers $81,000,000 per year, if sold as milk, but one-half is used in making butter and cheese. It takes 27 pounds of milk to make one pound of butter, and 10 pounds to make a pound of cheese. Eight and a half pounds of milk have as much nutriment as one pound of beef, and as a fat steer has 50 per cent. of boneless beef, it would require 24,000,000 steers weighing 1,500 pounds each to give the same food value as is given in the milk product. At the same time, it is also true that we have not reached the limit of production, and that the demand is more active to-day than at any previous time. The desire for butter is something to be acquired, but when once established, must be satisfied. As attention has been given to methods, and the purity of the product insured, the demand for a good article has grown rapidly. There is no better method of supplying the system with the fats necessary to promote health, than through the pure product of the milk, and this fact has had and will have great weight in developing the trade.

Cattle Supply.

The month of September brought an unprecedented and unexpected supply of cattle to the Chicago market from the Western ranges. Just how long this great supply will continue to come forward is one of the questions which feeders in the States, both East and West, would like to know. For six months from the first of January there was evidence which led to the conclusion that the range supply which had so long overloaded the markets and depressed prices was running short, and the hope was entertained by Eastern feeders that it was never again to be repeated. But this over-supply has appeared again, and all Eastern markets are again flooded with cheap dressed beef that leaves little room for corn fed cattle. Prices, however, have not yet been crowded to the ruinously low figures of a year ago, and immediate indications are not to the effect that they will go there.

There are certain conditions around the situation that leave room for a hopeful view of the coming winter market, and that yet leave room for the opinion that fine corn fed cattle will sell at a living price before the winter is over. Rangemen seem forcing to the market everything that can be made to pass, and there seems to be good reason for such a course. Their present holdings came from bottom low prices, on an up grade, to the present favorable market to sell on. Feed on the range has been plenty, the cattle are in good condition, and the winter with its uncertainties is approaching. The big corn crop now secure the country over is sure to bring out more beef in the States another spring and summer. They can make some money by selling cattle now, and they seem disposed to do it. With the cattle sold now, the shortage is sure to again appear later on. This appears to be the situation to-day. We are still confident that fair prices will be realized for well-fed Maine cattle before the winter months have passed by. Meanwhile the feed should be kept up, for it is the finished cattle that pay the most money.

Potatoes Every Year.

Several years ago Mr. S L. Holbrook of Brunswick, then a member of the Board of Agriculture, read a paper at an institute on "Potatoes a Sure Crop," wherein he claimed that under proper treatment, a crop was reasonably sure of being realized every year. He did not there claim that the good crops could be grown continuously on the same land, but a good way to prove a thing is to go and do it. Mr. Holbrook showed us a field a few days since which had been planted to this crop for thirteen years in succession, and this year the acre yielded 326 bushels. During the thirteen years he has dug from the field a little over 3000 bushels, and never less than 200 bushels to the acre.

Mr. Holbrook plants his seed very deep, furrowing with a large plow, manuring in the drill and covering the seed six to seven inches deep. In this way he claims to secure a measure of exemption from rot and the damaging effects of drouth.

For seed, he selects medium sized potatoes, and cuts off the tip of what is known as the seed end, thus cutting off that cluster of eyes usually found on that extremity of the potato, and consequently the damaging number of stalks they otherwise would produce. That Mr. Holbrook's system of seeding and of culture is a good one, his continued success abundantly proves, and is testimony that cannot be shaken.

Mr. Holbrook's plan of planting the same land year after year is contrary to general practice, and measurably in conflict with the teachings of the authorities. He, however, has made it a success, and that is all the proof needed of its practicability. An interesting fact is demonstrated by his practice. The potato is not necessarily an exhaustive crop to the land. The remark has often been made, and the idea entertained that the growing of potatoes will exhaust the soil. Often has the remark been heard that such a farm was ruined by growing potatoes—that "it was potatoed to death." Mr. Holbrook's results prove that in the matter of exhaustion, the trouble is in the management rather than in the crop, and that potatoes may be grown as a specialty, and on a large scale, if so desired, provided the proper applications to the soil are made. That is, feed the potato on the proper food, and the soil will give you a crop. This lesson is a good one, and may find an application with other crops as well as that of potatoes. A crop of any kind properly manured will not exhaust the soil.

Straight Furrows.

Plowing is in order now, and many a team is afield doing the work. Straight furrows are an indication of good work, yet from the appearance of most Maine plowed fields one would conclude there were but few good plowmen among us. It is a fine sight to look across the fields and see the long furrows drawn as straight as an arrow. The same may be said of rows of growing crops in the field, It is a sure indication of care, thought and intelligence on the part of those performing the work. When at the Ontario college farm, at Guelph, we were particularly pleased with the straight rows of crops, plots and furrows all over the farm, it was so in contrast with our work here. Rows of rape stretching across a field a hundred rods were as straight as a line. Scotch and Irish plowmen will take their plows and teams to the field and strike their furrows with the same mathematical exactness, however long they may be.

Straight furrows are not all a mere fancy. Better work can be done with the furrows true, even and straight. Then the furrows will lay even and alike throughout their length. Straight furrows mean good plowing, for the plowman who exercises the needed care to draw his furrows even and in a line, will not only be able to do good work but he will be satisfied with no other. Just here is where the boy learning the trade of farming needs instruction. Try it, boys, and see if you can draw a straight furrow across the field and keep it straight. It calls for mental application, rather than physical force. The boy who draws his furrows straight will not find his plowing a dull business.

Go Slow on New Varieties.

The *Farmer* has often had occasion to caution its readers against investing in new and unknown varieties of vegetables, fruits and other of the small garden product. The following from the *American Cultivator* is right to the point and good enough to pass around:

Farmers and market gardeners have good reason to be cautious about investing in seed or roots of new varieties of vegetables or fruits, no matter how highly praised by those who have them for sale. Besides the loss of the high price which is usually asked for such novelties, and the loss of labor and cultivation if they do not prove as good as recommended, or if not adapted to the soil they are placed in, there is likely to be a loss or an extra trouble in marketing an unknown variety in a season of plenty, like the present.

How often, when around the market, we hear the farmer say of some vegetable, a potato perhaps, "It is just as good as I ever had on my table, but I shall have to sell it a little below the market price, because the buyers do not know what it is." There are some of those who buy who scarcely know whether the Early Rose and the Hebron are red potatoes or white, but they have heard that they are usually good, and they call for them, and will not accept anything else, while those who do know, and who buy to sell again, are equally shy of taking a new variety which may not sell well. And this is just as true of some other vegetables, and also of fruits.

In fruits there is still another difficulty, most noticed in pears. The farmer who has twenty or more pear trees is apt to have some that he has forgotten the name of, or that have not proved true to name, and he does not know how to handle them. He does not know whether they ripen best upon the tree, as a few do, or whether, like the many, they ripen better when picked before quite mature and ripened in the house. And of these last he does not know the exact time of ripening and has no guide as to the time when they should be picked, unless he begins when a few of the wormy ones, or those upon the side most exposed to the sun, begin to ripen upon the tree, and for the winter pear this is not a guide. Even if he picked them at the right time, he does not know whether to ripen them in the sun or in a dark and cool closet. The result is that he many times has a lot of pears which he condemns as worthless, simply because he has not handled them properly. This difficulty is not as common with other fruits as with the pear.

There is another difficulty common to all fruits from the strawberry to the apple. The grower should know the habit of the plant. Some upon very strong soil make too much growth, and incline to put their strength into wood and foliage instead of fruit. They need rather light manuring and frequent pruning to keep them back, or the fruit will be few in number and inferior in quality, because the too abundant foliage shades it too much, and perhaps the tree or plant will blight and die because the rank growth is too tender to resist the attacks of the fungus germs, or the sudden changes of weather. Another is of slower growth, and needs to be encouraged by liberal manuring to push forward and make new wood, even while bearing fruit. Some varieties do well upon some especial soil, while others need altogether different locations and treatment.

It is better, therefore, that he who grows produce for market should study the demands of his market, and limit his production to that which he is very sure can be sold readily, even if not of the best or most productive sort, and leave the new sorts to the amateur, who follows the business from a love for it, or as a recreation. He will have leisure to learn all these peculiarities before purchasing, and he will remember them, or note them down for future reference, and will be prepared to develop the best results possible from his investment. If he finds a really good thing he will educate the people up to demanding it, and it will then be time enough for those who cultivate the soil, that they and their families may live by it, to go into it.

The farmer or gardener may do the same thing, if he will take the pains, without doubt, for they do not lack the ability, but usually they will not. With them the new and unknown varieties are but a "side show." They do not devote much time or care to them. They must make a living. The true amateur feels more delight in a single specimen of a new variety that he has brought to its best conditions, and found to possess some good quality, than he would in the production of any number of barrels of a standard variety that would sell readily in the market. Therefore to such as he should be left the task of experimenting with the new sorts, and the farmer should "stand by old friends" whose qualities and habits are well known and proven good.

Making Money by Raising Fruit.

The question is often asked, if orcharding is not more profitable than common farming; and if we would advise the owner to plant his farm with apple and pear trees instead of attempting to make money by the dull process of raising crops of wheat, corn and potatoes? In answer to such questions, it would be well to remark, that success commonly depends more on the *man* than on the kind of business he is engaged in; and that he who would succeed in making money by farming would also do well with fruit, provided he understood the business through ample experience.

Orchard culture, to be continuously remunerative, requires more knowledge and experience than common farming, and is attended with more uncertainty. Some years are needed before young trees can come into full bearing, and during those years fatal changes may take place. Popular varieties at the present time may cease to be popular ten or twenty years hence. Diseases and insects may make serious inroads within that time. We have seen three-fourths of a fine young pear orchard of two acres destroyed by fire blight just as it was coming into profitable bearing. Another pear orchard which has borne two or three profitable crops, from some unknown cause ceased to afford marketable fruit, all of which was ruined by the black scab. Nine-tenths of the crop of an apple orchard was rendered unsalable by the codling worm and apple maggot. An "off" year gave only one-fourth of the fruit of other years, and in an abundant year the prices were so low that they scarcely paid for gathering and shipping. The fluctuations in prices have been three times as great as in the prices of any common farm crops. It is true that skilful culture and management, and the knowledge how to meet these various disasters, have enabled owners to avoid them to some extent; but the same amount of knowledge and skill applied to farm crops, would have more certainly been followed by success.

"Would you advise us, then," the inquirer asks, "to give up orcharding, and attend only to farming?" The answer would be: "Certainly, if you have less experience in the business than you have in farming

Maine Farmer.

Augusta, Oct. 29, 1891.

TERMS OF THE MAINE FARMER.

$2.00 IN ADVANCE; OR $2.50 IF NOT PAID WITHIN ONE YEAR OF DATE OF SUBSCRIPTION.

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Collectors' Notices.

MR. C. S. AYER is now calling upon our subscribers in east Kennebec county.

MR. J. W. KELLOGG is now calling upon our subscribers in Aroostook county.

MR. I. C. LIBBY of Burnham, is an authorized Agent of the *Farmer*.

The joint debate between the Hon. Henry Cabot Lodge on the one side and the Hon. John E. Russell on the other, which was held in Boston, Friday evening, resulted in the triumph of both sides—if we are to believe the papers.

After years of litigation, the Supreme Court of Appeals in New York has declared that Gov. Samuel J. Tilden was incapable of making a will, and the Tilden heirs will now divide his millions, just as though no will had been made.

George T. Angell of Boston, in behalf of the American Humane Society, having offered a tempting prize for an equestrian drama of the noted humane book, "Black Beauty," Denman Thompson of "The Old Homestead," is to compete for the prize.

The conscience of an erring church brother in Vermont forced him to get up in meeting, one day, and make the following confession: "Brethren, my conscience compels me to confess that when boiling down my sap this spring I put into the kettle two buckets of water, and sold the sugar at the same price as that made from pure sap."

Big husking bees are reported from every section of the State, this year. There has been nothing like it for ten years, at least. Besides the good times had at these huskings, they show that the agriculturists have been following the advice of the *Farmer* to plant corn. May the old-fashioned husking continue to multiply, leaving out the New England rum.

A strange spectacle is presented from the city of Newport, Ky. On Tuesday the mayor and city council refused to obey an order from the courts to use the light furnished by a certain gas company, whereupon the court ordered them arrested, which was done, and they were sentenced to six months in jail for contempt, and to jail they went.

Some one has invented a gun which can be fired under water, and one for the United States ship Destroyer is in course of construction at Bethlehem, Pa. The experimental gun is to be 35 feet long and will throw a projectile 25 feet in length, containing 400 pounds of nitroglycerine 1000 feet through the water. When enough of this destructive enginery shall be found laying around loose wars will cease.

The Exposition authorities intend to place an aggregate of $300,000,000 of insurance upon the World's Fair buildings and exhibits. The Chicago city fire department has a fully equipped and manned fire engine and other apparatus on the Fair grounds, housed in a building provided by the Exposition Company, and every precaution is being taken against fire. The heavy insurance, added to this precaution, will relieve all exhibitors from fear of loss by fire, it is believed.

In a Sunday discourse in Manchester, N. H., a well-known clergyman is credited with saying: "This morning I was out hunting for a place to get breakfast, and saw many men out who were looking for something to drink. I could not find a place to get a breakfast, but I think they found the drink they craved. I will venture to say that in the city of Manchester there are 300 places where liquor is sold on Sundays. Many of our hotels are engaged in this business, and into their barrooms young girls and boys are enticed to their ruin through the curse that follows this traffic."

The latest figures from the Department of Agriculture at Washington, place this year's wheat crop in the United States at about 588,000,000 bushels instead of the 520,000,000, which was the outside estimate when the harvest began. In June the most trustworthy authorities were confident that the wheat yield of the country would not exceed 500,000,000 bushels, or 515,000,000 bushels at the very utmost. The result has been like giving the farmers of the country $50,000,000 above what they hoped for or what they would have felt was a satisfactory result. This makes the effort of the Farmers' Alliance orators to show that the farming interests of the country are on the brink of ruin one of unusual difficulty.

Woman's rights have a boom in Aroostook. Caribou has a woman farmer, a Mrs. Damboise. She does the work on the farm usually done by a man. She holds the plow, hoes the potatoes and cuts grain. She gets produce to town with a team composed of a horse and steer, and evidently feels as proud as Nelson ever did seated behind his 2.10 trotter. She earns a good living and supports the family, while her invalid husband stays at home and does his best at keeping house and taking care of the children. She believes in woman's rights, that is, so far as it is the God given rights of every woman to have a chance to earn her own living and support her family. She is a living exemplification of what a woman of grit can do, and surely be of use in her day and generation.

The question is often asked, "Why don't the newspapers give us the good news, and eliminate from their columns the accounts of murder, suicides, railroad and other disasters, etc.?" No doubt the papers go too extensively into the details of these horrible affairs, but a newspaper to ignore the *news*, good, bad or indifferent, would be a misnomer. The late James Parton used to tell how, early in his career, he was itemizing for a weekly paper; and he noticed that a large share of the news was devoted to exposing human frailties. Thereupon he resolved to make a reform in journalism. He began to collect matter for a new feature in his paper: "Good Deeds Done Lately." During the first week he picked up only a few paragraphs for it, but he wrote a flourishing introduction, and gave good earnest of the future. But the next week the stock was still smaller. Nobody rescued anybody else from a watery grave; no legacy was left to Harvard by a rich deceased Bostonian; and nobody lost a wallet and rewarded the ragamuffin who picked it up; no rich man had bought a pair of new trousers for a poor waif in the streets; and so the new department perished of inanition.

The good results of good management in the affairs of the State Agricultural Society are already manifest in the reduction of the debt. To be sure the weather was all that could be desired, but nevertheless it is only by constant watchfulness that any such record can be made as will be presented to the members when the detailed statement is finally published. Treasurer Eveleth has thus far paid on the debt $8,732.46, and has a balance sufficient to make the total reduction ten thousand dollars, and still leave a fair surplus to go for legitimate expenses connected with the next great fair. We tender our congratulations to the officers, one and all, for the record. Four years ago the trustees felt obliged to purchase the grand stand, even though it added to the indebtedness over eight thousand dollars. It was voted that the entire receipts from the sale of tickets to the stand should go to the payment of this debt. This year gives the possession of this important bit of paper to the Treasurer, the full amount having been paid. With the same wise administration of affairs the whole debt will soon be wiped out, and the improvements now in the minds of the officers carried forward. Success to the old State Society and all who are laboring for its real advancement.

SENSIBLE RECREATION AND HARMLESS AMUSEMENTS.

Man has been called a laughing animal, subject to the laws of his nature, craving amusement and seeking recreation. Constant toil enervates and depresses. The ceaseless round of daily toil, unrelieved by sunny days of rest, makes the eye dull, the step halting, the life ambitionless. People with a misconception of Christian life have thought of one, who putting aside all the rich promises of this life, has eked out a miserable and dismal existence, hoping to receive all their enjoyment in the life to come; regarding it almost a sin to smile, and that a long face is a sure index of sanctification. But this is a caricature of the Christian. He lives in no such unwholesome atmosphere, and spiritual food is assimilated by no such natures.

The Christian is the most human being in existence. Every part of his nature is fully and symmetrically developed. He needs to laugh as much as to pray, to rest as much as to work; and, without the interference of any ecclesiastical or church councils, he is to be his own judge of the manner in which he is to receive recreation. His character will be so well developed that he will be self-poised on all these vital questions.

There are self-appointed guardians over the souls and consciences of men that have borrowed their ideas of the Salem witchcraft period, but which are not fitted at all for the age in which we live. There has been a great change in these matters, and this change has been in the right direction. The time has been when the church frowned upon amusements of every kind. Theatre going was especially placed under the ban. Now theatricals are preformed in church parlors, and even in church pulpits.

This question of amusements came in for a share of attention in the recent Ecumenical Conference of Methodists in Washington. The Methodists who have heretofore been exceedingly strict on the subject, show a decided leaning to the common sense view of the question. One eminent Doctor of Divinity from across the water, said that on straying into a theatre a short time since, he saw so many Methodist ministers present that he thought he had got into an Ecumenical Council. Why not? And still remain strenuous believers in the great verities of the faith, as all good Methodists are.

Thomas Ruddle, B. A, head master of the Bible Christian College, Shebbear, Eng., spoke on the attitude of the church toward amusements. He said the discussion must be strictly limited to "pure" amusements—that is, amusements that have no other end and no other effect than the pleasure they afford us while engaged in them. Practically nearly every amusement has indirect tendencies, which, to a very large extent, stamp its character for good or evil. We, however, have to do with amusements as such. In this way the question of gambling is excluded from consideration. However great the evils of gambling may be, they are no arguments against amusements as such. What, then, ought to be the attitude of the church toward amusements?

Whatever may be the duty of the church toward amusements, it is obviously not her duty to be hostile toward them. On the other hand, it is not her mission to provide amusements. Her mission is to save souls, and to build up spiritual character. Let her use amusements when there is occasion, but never permit amusements to use her; and let her look forward to the time when sin shall be utterly abolished, and when there shall be delight without degradation.

Bishop C. D. Foss of Philadelphia said the attitude of the church must be determined under well established precepts. They were: Recognition of the need of amusements, approbation of the good and condemnation of the bad. God made man a laughing animal. The urgent need of children was play. Serious as Lincoln was, yet after a great defeat of the Union forces, while gloom hung over the capital, he told Charles Sumner three funny stories. Sumner said: "Mr. President, I cannot endure this." And the greater than he, with tears flowing down his cheeks, had replied: "Sumner, if it was not for this relief, I should die." As for athletics, the jollier the better, if they were harmless. The church should make no long list of amusements forbidden—that would necessarily be incomplete.

J. E. Bolmer of Manchester, Eng., said the strange thing was that the church had failed to recognize the need of the people for amusement. People would go to the theatre. The church should go in to purify the theatre, and to do it church members would have to go there. The theatre had improved of late, and that improvement had been brought about by Christian people.

We have no doubt the Conference on these questions represents the bulk of the Christian churches of all denominations. Amusements the people will have, and those who have at heart the morals of the community, can do a great service in lending their influence to providing and encouraging amusements that shall not only be harmless, but elevating in their tone, helpful and restful to the sons and daughters of Adam.

And here again, in the roll of the busy years, comes "The Maine Farmers' Almanac," for the year of our Lord 1892, formerly edited by Daniel Robinson, and published by Chas. E. Nash. Price ten cents—for sale at all the bookstores. We would about as soon think of getting along without the Bible as dispensing with this old Almanac, which has been our companion on the journey of life, lo! these many years—speaking to us from the chimney corner, full of words of wisdom, telling about the various phases of the weather long before "Old Probability" was thought of. We find from its familiar pages that there will be four eclipses this year—two of the sun, and two of the moon. There will be a total eclipse of the sun, April 26, invisible at Augusta; a partial eclipse of the moon, May 11, partly visible at Augusta; a partial eclipse of the sun, visible at Augusta, Oct. 20; a total eclipse of the moon, Nov. 4, also invisible at Augusta. The only fault we find with Capt. Nash is, that he did not make the total eclipse of the sun visible here in Augusta, but we suppose we will have to stand it.

BRIGHTENING PROSPECTS.

Mr. Walter D. Stinson, Deputy Postmaster of this city, who recently returned home after a three weeks' trip at the West, was interviewed by a *Journal* reporter, and states that the West is harvesting a prodigious crop, and there is a high priced demand for almost everything the farmer produces. From all he saw and heard, it looks as if flush times were coming for every one, and that the next year is to be the greatest year this country has ever seen for material prosperity. The condition of the whole country has given to business circles, both in the East and West, a feeling of confidence and buoyancy and enterprise that has been lacking for several years past. Business is going to be first rate, and people are ready to start into new enterprises everywhere.

The American porker is just now the King of Italy, and won't it just make Rome squeal! The poor organ grinders may now have hogshead cheese, doughnuts and hams, and they may be so contented as to stay at home. Thus the American hog will be translated into an angel of mercy!

He was alive and much interested in all great movements of the day for the improvement of society.—*Exchange.*

How much better that is than to be dead and interested in all great movements of the day.

Mrs. John Jones of ——, previous to her death, left a request that she be buried.—*Oxford Democrat.*

Which was very thoughtful in the deceased, as that little matter might have escaped the attention of the mourning friends.

The South African kaffir smokes a cigar with the lighted end in his mouth.—*Exchange.*

So, instead of a fire at one end and a fool at the other, there seems to be a combination at a single end.

The rabbit can stand a lower degree of temperature than any other animal. The skunk is a very exclusive animal in the selection of his company.

A snow storm visited Blaine, Aroostook county, on the night of the 23d inst. A heavy wind blew it into heaps in the road to the depth of one foot in some places.

Frances E. Willard, who is an old maid, has written a very practical article on the subject, "How to bring up a boy!"

THE LATEST MARVELS.

In the march of progress in electrical science, it is predicted that one hundred miles an hour will be the speed of the great railroads. Now, sixty miles an hour, is the most that is attempted. Thomas A. Edison, the world's electrical wizard, has just completed two inventions before the wonderful and far reaching results of which all his other remarkable discoveries are comparatively insignificant. One is the practical application of electricity to great railroad lines, by which speed far beyond anything achieved by steam may be attained, and the other the application of electricity to the propulsion of street cars without the use of the dangerous, unsightly and inconvenient overhead construction. For two years Mr. Edison has been engaged on experiments in this direction. He has met with almost insuperable difficulties, but he has stuck to his work with that dogged pertinacity for which he is famous, and at last he has been successful. The general principle of the street car invention is that the electric current passes down through one line of rails, is picked up by the car, passes through the motor beneath it, and goes out on the other side and returns through the other line of rails to the central power station. At the first thought the bare idea of this is paradoxical. The question will naturally occur why the electric current does not dissipate itself in the ground. To this no positive reason can be assigned except the bare statement that it does not. In general terms the effect is accomplished by having the current one of low voltage or pressure. It is a well settled principle of electrical research that the higher the voltage the greater must be the insulation, and that the lower the voltage can be brought the less need of insulation. Mr. Edison's experiments have all been in this direction—that is to say, in the endeavor to construct a motor sufficiently powerful to do the work, in which the voltage was reduced to so low a point that the natural tendency of the electric current to fly off to the ground and be dissipated would be overcome, and the passage through the motor to the opposite rail would be easier for the current than to pass through the ground to the central station.

The plan of having a central rail for the return current was experimented on for a long time, but when the motor had been perfected so that it would work efficiently Mr. Edison found that he could dispense with the central rail and return the current directly to the station through the opposite rail.

The experiments were conducted at the great laboratory in West Orange. Here an experimental track, nearly a quarter of a mile long, was constructed through the laboratory yard down to the yard of the Edison Phonograph Works. In its length it presented all the various kinds of difficulties that actual use would encounter. A part of it was laid on a very heavy grade of nearly three hundred feet to the mile; there are several sharp curves in the road, and a portion of it runs through a sunken spot where the track could be flooded with water or covered with mud. In this way all the varying conditions of actual use were provided.

The experiments have now been fully completed and the invention passes out of the first experimental stage into the second stage, its adaptation to practical work. The experiments have been made by Mr. Edison for the Edison General Electric Company, and until Mr. Edison has turned the invention over to that company for actual work, the minute details of the invention are of necessity withheld from the public. Enough, however, has been said to show the character of the invention. The voltage of the current employed will be, as has been said, very low, less than 100, while the average voltage of the overhead trolly system is in excess of 500. From this it will be seen how great a revolution the new invention will effect in the whole matter of electric traction. Several prominent horse railroad systems have offered their lines to the Edison General Electric Company for the introduction of the invention, and it is probable that a selection will be made in the near future and arrangements made to put the first practical experimental line in operation.

The most remarkable feature of the invention is in the "pick ups," that take the current from one line of rails. A novel and ingenious mechanism has been so arranged that it will work with perfect certainty and effect through six inches of mud or slush or water.

Mr. Edison's other great discovery is to obviate the difficulty met in the attainment of high speed on the ordinary steam railway, which is the interference of steam. The injection and exhaust of the steam into and from the cylinders is so rapid in its alternation that beyond a certain limit it is impossible to work, and this is an inherent defect in all steam propulsion because of the necessity of the conversion of reciprocating motion into rotary motion. In the new electric motor this difficulty vanishes, and the limit of speed is only that of the endurance of the machinery and the strength of the tracks.

With this invention of Mr. Edison a speed of 100 miles or more an hour will be more easily attainable than the ordinary speed of fifty to sixty miles an hour. This is also in the hands of the Edison General Electric Company, and negotiations are now in progress for the application of the system to one of the long lines of railway.

Belgrade Mills has been rocked, from the centre to the light house, over the question whether or not the wicked dead are resurrected. Elder Blaisdell held up one end of the yoke in the joint debate, and Elder Shurtleff grappled with the other side of the question. The farmers who found it too dry to plow, stepped in and saw the gladiators turn up the theological furrows. While the question was not settled conclusively, and to a *dead* certainty, the entire audience was thankful that they did not belong to the wicked class, so that a shadow of doubt could be thrown upon their resurrection.

A corporation known as the New England Transportation Company has been organized in Portland, by prominent business men of that city, Augusta, Bangor and Lewiston, for the purpose of providing transportation to Chicago during the World's Fair, also sleeping car service, board in Chicago, and accident insurance. The plan is a novel one, and consists in the issue of certificates payable in installments, which, when fully paid, are to be exchanged for tickets to Chicago.

Two weeks ago farmer George Heldecker of Green township, Pa., apparently died of heart failure. The remains, four days later, were temporarily interred, pending the purchase of a lot by his family. The transfer was made Monday. When the casket was opened a horrifying spectacle was presented. The body had turned around, lying on its face, and it and the interior of the casket bore evidence of a terrible struggle with death in its most awful shape.

A singular feature of the accounts of the late Hon. Rufus Prince in the numerous estates in which he was interested, was that he has been found to have been the loser in mistakes and omissions from the accounts. Like other conscientious men, he cheated himself. It is said that in one estate he rendered an account and forgot to credit himself with $1000 in bonds that he had personally handed the widow. His estate will figure up far better than was expected.

Arrived on Tuesday, at Vineyard Haven, Mass., schooner Moskwa (Br.), Ells, Redonds, West Indies, for Boothbay, Maine. When 20 miles southeast of Montauk, Oct. 23, she encountered a violent gale, during which she lost her foresail and fore and main gaffs. The vessel was blown to the Gulf stream.

At the next meeting of the Executive Council, Wm. A. Strout, in jail in Cumberland county for a year, for perjury, will ask for a pardon. Elisha E. Thayer of North Haven, sent to prison Dec., 1889, for three years, for larceny, will also ask for pardon on the ground of his extreme youth at the time the act was committed.

The second State convention of the recently organized Non-Partisan W. C. T. U.—the organization of women working for the cause of temperance through non-partisan methods,—met at Auburn, Tuesday, and will continue in session Wednesday and Thursday.

Robert Bonner offers to give five thousand dollars to the horse that will trot a mile in 2.05.

INSTITUTE PROGRAMMES.

The institute season is now well under way, and the Secretary reports successful and interesting meetings thus far. With the array of talent provided, there should be increased interest and larger attendance all over the State. To-morrow, at Albion Corner, the meeting promises to be of unusual interest. With Sec'y Gerrish of New Hampshire, C. M. Winslow of Brandon, Vt., Hon. T. B. Terry of Ohio, and others, the work attempted must be of special interest.

Next week the ball will open at South Hope, Tuesday, Nov. 3, subjects and speakers as follows:

10.00 A. M.—"Principles and practices in Dairy Work," with instruction in making and handling the products.

1.30 P. M.—"Breeds for the Dairy," by J. L. Gerrish, Sec'y N. H. Dairymen's Association, to be followed by "Feeding the Cows," by G. M. Gowell of the State College.

Evening—"Fruits and Fruit Trees," by Prof. W. W. Munson of Orono, and "Varieties to Plant," by the Secretary.

The programme at North Warren, on Wednesday, Round Pond, Thursday, and Damariscotta Mills, Friday, will be much the same. At No. Warren, A. P. Starrett will give an address of welcome, and the Grange will entertain all who may attend; and at Round Pond, "Sheep Husbandry" will command a measure of attention. Good music will be provided, and everything possible arranged to promote the interest of the several meetings. All now necessary is a cordial response on the part of the public, a full attendance, and abundance of questions upon every point raised by the speakers. Let there be a general rally, that the greatest measure of satisfaction may be secured.

WASHINGTON COUNTY INSTITUTE.

The farmers' institutes in Washington county, at Princeton the 21st, and Pembroke the 23d, were a marked success. The new member of the board, Mr. F. M. Thompson of Machias, had seen to it that they had been well advertised, and a lively interest in them worked up. Princeton is the center of a circle of agricultural towns which form a community by themselves. A vigorous agricultural society was organized among them a few years ago, and is actively engaged in cultivating and encouraging an interest in agricultural affairs in the vicinity. A fine park, with track and substantial exhibition buildings and grand stand, is owned by the society and where a successful annual exhibition is held. It was through the invitation of this society that the institute was held at that place. The welcome met was a warm one, and the hospitality extended equal to the wants of all coming to the meeting from a distance.

The subjects discussed were selected by those for whose benefit they were intended, and they enlisted a lively interest. A large number of ladies were in attendance, and plainly for the purpose of learning more of the art of making good butter. This attendance and the interest manifested in the exercises was a compliment to their sex.

A second meeting for the county was held at the town hall in Pembroke, and a severe gale and snow storm coming on early in the morning, and continuing throughout the day, interfered with its success, although the representative farmers of the vicinity were on hand; and though the numbers were not large, yet the interest was such that the meeting could not fail of profitable results. There are many good farmers in the group of towns about that vicinity, and as the lumbering and shipping have passed from their reach, they are giving farming their chief attention, hence are interested in all movements that promise to aid them in a knowledge of the best methods of work.

The new member of the board for that county, Mr. F. M. Thompson of the new town of Roque Bluffs, was at his post of duty and did everything needed for the success of the meetings.

Several institutes are being held the present week, a report of which will appear in our next issue.

BUSINESS IN PROBATE COURT, KENNEBEC COUNTY.

Harriet R. Robinson of Gardiner was appointed Administratrix on the estate of Clarissa A. Briggs of Gardiner; Alma A. Gordon of Monmouth, Administrator on the estate of Sarah A. Lovejoy of Monmouth; Andrew P. Smiley of Vassalboro, Administrator on the estate of Ellis Smiley of Winslow; W. R. Merrill of Manchester, Administrator on the estate of Salona Cummings of Manchester; Albion Gordon of Fayette, Administrator on the estate of Sylvester Graves of Fayette; Sarah E. Jackson of Pittston, Administrator on the estate of William W. Jackson of Pittston; Frederick S. Clary of Waterville Administrator on the estate of Joseph L. Town of Waterville; Mary L. Keegan of Augusta, Administratrix on the estate of James Keegan of Augusta.

Wills proved, approved and allowed: Of William Macartney of Oakland; Wm. H. Macartney of Oakland appointed Executor. Of Harriet Haines of Hallowell; Charles L. Spaulding of Hallowell, appointed Executor. Of Henry Huff of Belgrade; George H. Huff of Belgrade appointed Executor. Of Hoses Blaisdell of Waterville; Martin Blaisdell of Waterville appointed Executor. Of Eleanor M. Warren of Winslow; Chas. E. Warren of Winslow appointed Executor. John E. Brainerd of Winthrop was appointed Trustee under the last will and testament of Emeline P. Parlin of Winthrop.

H. F. Blanchard having resigned the charge as Guardian of Willie E. Keay of Augusta, H. H. Davidson of Augusta was appointed to that trust. H. F. Blanchard of Augusta was appointed Guardian of Charles F. Scott and Hannah Scott of Augusta. R. W. Black of Augusta was appointed Guardian of Eugene Parker of Manchester. John W. Chase of Augusta was relieved from the Guardianship of Mrs. Althea M. Cary of Augusta.

In the Insolvency Court, Walter F. Webb of Augusta filed his petition for the benefit of the insolvency act. Melvin Hamlin of Gardiner was discharged from his debts. James E. Elwell of Gardiner was also granted a discharge. George H. Bryant of Oakland was appointed Assignee on the large insolvent estate of the Dustin & Hubbard Manufacturing Co., and gave bonds in the sum of $100,000. In closing up the concern, the Court will allow the Assignee to continue manufacturing one year.

A TALE OF THE SEAS.

The schooner Percy sailed from the port of Gloucester, Mass., August 25th, on a codfishing voyage to the Georges, and has never been heard from. She carried twelve men, among whom were Frank Tuttle, the cook, who belonged in Maine. He leaves a wife and two children, residing in Gloucester, and Benjamin Wiley of Boothbay. The vessel was owned by James S. Ayer, and was insured.

The schooner City Point, owned by Cushing & McKenny of Portland, sailed for Lehave Bank on a codfishing voyage about the same time as the Percy, and has never been heard from. It is feared she is lost, with fourteen men, among whom were Richard Turner, Walter and Frank McGrath, William Sutherland and Edward Logan, who resided in Portland. The schooner was built at Boothbay, in 1867.

The schooner Albert Woodbury of Beverly, built in Boothbay in 1881, sailed at the same time for Cape Shore, and has not returned. It is feared she went down in the gale of September 6th and 7th. She carried ten men.

Deputy U. S. Marshall McNelly saw a large bear while traveling on the Caribou and Fort Kent road. Mr. McNelly was about five miles beyond Madawaska lake when he saw a flock of partridges. Having no gun, he jumped out of his carriage and frightened the birds from the road by throwing rocks at them. Stepping into his carriage, he looked up and there was a large bear on one side of the road. Mr. McNelly stopped his horse and the bear stood up on his hind legs and calmly looked at him for a few seconds, and then, resuming his natural position, leisurely departed for the depths of the forest.

Secretary Tracy of the Navy Department, the noted breeder of fast horses, says the two-minute trotter will appear within ten years.

The active and enterprising citizen of Brunswick who killed fourteen rats in his stable in two evenings, is a rat-tler.

Defiance, Ia., has a man 5 feet 6 inches in height, who weighs but 65 pounds. He bids Defiance to all competitors.

A MOVE IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION.

The farmers of Fryeburg and adjoining towns, interested in growing sweet corn, met at the town house in that town, last Saturday, for the purpose of forming some definite plan of action whereby better prices can be obtained for the crop. The meeting was called to order by J. F. Charles of Chatham, N. H., Master of Fryeburg Grange. B. Walker McKeen of Fryeburg was called to the chair, and W. H. Whitcomb of Conway, N. H., was chosen Secretary. After some remarks explanatory of the purposes of the meeting, the chairman expressed himself as being strongly in favor of sweet corn as a farm crop, but firmly of the belief that the demands of the market had crowded the quality up, and the avarice of the packers had crowded the price down, until it had ceased to be a paying crop. Corn that received ready sale in former years would now go begging, because the demand is for the corn in a greener state. He then quoted at length from the October Crop Bulletin of the Board of Agriculture, showing the feeling of dissatisfaction with the price to be very general all over the State, and also that the average cash value of yellow corn was more per acre than that of sweet corn, at three cents per can of twenty-six ounces.

M. M. Smart of Fryeburg led in the remarks, claiming that yellow corn or potatoes were better paying crops than sweet corn, at present prices, that sweet corn was a very exhaustive crop, and one that required skill and extra care in handling. "The packers," said he, "have both ends of the contract. The farmer is required to plow his corn at their order, to do it at once, and no delay is allowed. After it arrives at the packers' yard, it may possibly lie from twenty-four to thirty-six hours in the sun to dry, and nothing is thought of that." He closed by urging on all present to organize and stand firm, shoulder to shoulder, for better prices, even to the very last ditch.

John F. Charles then told of some of the figures he had obtained from those interested in the business, showing about the cost of canning, and stated his belief that no one could afford to grow sweet corn at present prices; then suggested that a committee be raised to confer with the packers for the purpose of ascertaining what advance can be obtained in the price. Said he: "Let us meet them more than half way, not treating them as enemies at all, but meet them like men, demanding our rights."

A. H. Price of No. Fryeburg was the next speaker. He spoke in the same line as those who had preceded him, saying he thought a committee should be formed to draft by-laws, confer with packers, and canvass the farmers for further assistance.

Wm. Sturtivant then told how men of his acquaintance had become disgusted with the prices paid them by packers, and started in a small way to can their own corn, with eminent success.

J. J. Pike of Fryeburg had considered sweet corn a paying crop when four or five cents were paid for cans of only twenty-four ounces, as long as he believed in the crop, and urging the necessity of an organized effort to obtain better prices.

Mr. Parker of Lovell said that from an accurate account kept with his sweet corn crop the past year, he knew it had not paid Mr. Charles and others from the same town agreed with him. Upon motion of J. F. Charles, a committee of three was appointed by the chair to draft by-laws, confer with the packers, and, either by themselves or a sub-committee, to canvass the towns and try to obtain the active co-operation of every sweet corn grower. The chair appointed J. F. Charles, A. H. Price and M. M. Smart as that committee. A vote was then taken to invite the farmers of Sweden and adjoining towns to join in the movement. The meeting then adjourned, to meet at the same place on Saturday, October 31st, at nine o'clock A. M.

MC.

GRADY'S MONUMENT.

The monument erected in memory of Henry W. Grady, the brilliant young journalist and orator, on one of the principal streets of Atlanta, Ga., was unveiled, Wednesday, in the presence of the Governor of New York, the Governor of Georgia, and a large assemblage of prominent people. To the sound of martial the tramp of marching men was heard all through the forenoon, as the militia companies and the civil organizations which were to take part in the parade, marched to the place of assembling.

A local committee, headed by the president of the Grady Monument Association, Mr. Northen, escorted Governor Hill to the State Capitol, where Governor Northen received him. Mr. Grady, with her son and daughter, were in waiting in the Governor's room, with the members of the Grady Monument Committee. Shortly before 11 o'clock, Governor Hill was escorted to a carriage drawn by four white horses, which stood at the foot of the capitol steps. He was accompanied by Governor Northen and Clark Howell, who succeeded Henry Grady as managing editor of the Atlanta *Constitution*.

Mayor Hemphill had declared the day a holiday, and almost all the stores along the line of march were closed, while the sidewalks were thronged with citizens of Atlanta and visitors from the surrounding country who had come in on the morning trains.

Shortly after noon President Northen called the assemblage to order, and Miss Grace Grady, the only daughter of Henry Grady, drew the cord which held the canvas in place about the figure on the monument. The cloth slipped from the statue leaving the bronze figure revealed. It was greeted with a great cheer by the great assemblage. Rev. W. J. Lee delivered the invocation. Hon. Fulton Colville read a statement prepared by the Monument Committee, giving a brief history of the movement for the erection of the monument. It showed that almost every State in the Union had subscribed to the fund, and that the amount necessary had been raised within thirty days after Mr. Grady's death.

Hon. Clark Howell introduced the orator of the occasion—Hon. David B. Hill, Governor of New York. Governor Hill received a most enthusiastic greeting from the assemblage, and his oration was received with great interest and enthusiasm.

MAINE RELIGIOUS NEWS.

Rev. Mr. Mills from New York State has accepted a call to the Congregational church in Dennysville.——Ten young people were baptized at West Levant, last Sunday afternoon, by Rev. Mr. Morse of West Hampden. The right hand of fellowship was given, in the evening, to eleven new members. A series of meetings are being held there.——Rev. H. S. Whitman of Bowdoinham, a prominent divine of the Universalist denomination, who has been canvassing for the past year to secure a $10,000 missionary fund, has completed his work and accomplished his object. Even more than this; through various channels later, the $10,000 which he has already raised will be very materially increased.——Ground has been broken for the new Baptist church in New Sweden. Together with lumber and labor, $1,500 have been pledged. The church will be similar in style to the Baptist church at Presque Isle.——Four persons were "buried with Christ in baptism" in the river, at Clinton, Sunday, 11th, by Rev. A. D. Sedge, and the new converts were received the hand of fellowship, and were welcomed to membership in the F. B. church.——The Maine Episcopalians are now making a supreme and final effort to build the Episcopal church, and the funds, which they desire to do before the 1st of next January, in order that Bishop Neely may then be relieved of the duties extending upon him as rector of the Cathedral, and devote his whole time to the missionary work within the diocese. If the Maine Episcopalians raise the fund in the required time, a wealthy church man outside the diocese will add $10,000 more. With this incentive the sum is likely to be made up very soon.——Rev. J. M. Long has resigned the pastorate of the Baptist church in Canton, the resignation to take effect Dec. 1.——Rev. C. G. Mosher, pastor of the Maple street Free Baptist church, Madison, baptized seven persons Sunday morning, Oct. 25th.——The First Baptist church in Waterboro will celebrate its centennial anniversary Nov. 11th. The principal address will be given by Rev. C. C. Spear of Sanford. Their church edifice has recently been improved at considerable expense.

THE HIRED GIRL QUESTION SOLVED.

Mrs. Sarah Weir, of Wilmington, Del., says: "I have a servant who has been with me forty-three years. She has during that time never been out of my house over night or for a whole day. She has been with me ever since the first year of my married life, nursed all my children and sorrowed at their death with me. She is now hale and hearty."

Mrs. Dorothy Rice, of North Guilford, widow of the late Mr. Daniel Rice, of Guilford, is probably the oldest person living in Piscataquis county. In the month of September last she attained the remarkable age of 99 years. She retains her physical and mental vigor to a great extent and converses intelligibly upon all familiar subjects. Mrs. Rice has been permitted to live to see and enjoy the society of her descendants of the fifth generation.

The *Lewiston Journal* says that a Lewiston lady, a widow and a hard working woman, who during the past year has been making a brave fight with sickness and trouble, has just received a letter from a brother in California saying she is heir to half a million. She went to Boston Friday to take some steps for the securing of the property.

An inch of snow down in Virginia looks as if winter was coming in over the back yard fence. We hear some predictions that our first storm this fall will be a snow storm.

Mrs. William Ladd, Athens, has a geranium that is seven feet high, six feet across, and at one time the past summer had something more than two hundred clusters of blossoms.

Grange News and Notes.

—A squirrel hunt was held Tuesday, 20th, under the auspices of Riverside Grange of North Brewer. The two parties were under the charge of Mr. William Dinsmore and Mr. Henry Levenseller. The former side won, and the latter were obliged to furnish the supper, which was given at the hall of the Grange in North Brewer. It was an old-fashioned spread, and was much enjoyed. About 150 persons were present.

—If numerical increase is indication of increasing prosperity, Crooked River Grange, Bolster's Mills, must be truly prosperous, fourteen new members having been received within the twenty-eight days, ending on Saturday, Oct. 5th.

—Parkman Grange still continues to steadily increase in membership. Five new members are to be initiated at the next meeting. The Grange will present a drama some time next month. The Grange have remodeled and very tastefully fitted up the Curtis Hall, and now have a nice home.

—The next meeting of Kennebec County Pomona Grange will be with Windsor Grange, Wednesday, Nov. 4th, at 10.30 A. M. The forenoon will be devoted to routine work, report of committees, &c. Afternoon—1st, song by the choir; 2d, literary entertainment by Windsor Grange; 3d, question for general discussion: "Of what use is the Board of Agriculture or the State College to the farmers of Maine?" To be opened by Bro. J. H. Barton of Windsor.

O. MEADER, *Sec'y.*

—The following resolutions were adopted by Kennebec county Grange, at their meeting at Litchfield, Oct. 7th:

Whereas the Supreme Master has called our Bro. H. O. Nickerson to the Celestial Grange, therefore

Resolved, That by his removal we have lost a true and worthy brother, the order a diligent and faithful worker, and the State an honorable and useful citizen.

Resolved, That, we as Patrons of Husbandry, should emulate his example and labor more diligently in faith and hope, that our noble order may not suffer so much from the absence of our brother.

Resolved, That we tender our heartfelt sympathy to his family, and wish to mingle our sorrow with theirs.

Resolved, That these resolutions be spread upon our records, and the Secretary be directed to forward copies to the family of our absent brother; also to the *Maine Farmer* and *Kennebec Journal*.

H. R. BARTON, } *Committee.*
J. COLBURN, }
H. S. BARTON, }

—The fourth annual Grange fair of Sagadahoc county opened at the Alameda, Bath, Tuesday noon, and to all appearances the fair will be more of a success than ever before; the exhibits are above the average, both in quality and quantity. On the side of the hall is the restaurant, fenced off by a hedge of evergreen, over which hangs the art exhibit. The quilts, rugs, etc., are hung along the galleries. In the center of the hall are long tables, on which have been placed the agricultural exhibits, also the jellies, preserves and pickles. The display of needle work is the best ever seen. The cat show is attracting many visitors, and the cages are well filled.

—The Somerset Pomona Grange will meet at St. Albans, Tuesday, Nov. 10th, with the following programme:

Address of welcome,	Sister Myra Laughton.
Response,	Bro. Lemuel Holway.
Question for discussion,	"What can we do to provide our young people with better intellectual and moral training?" Bros. S. F. Emerson, Orramel Murray, and others.

Music will be furnished by the choir of St. Albans Grange.

I. O. WINSLOW, *Lecturer.*

—Wed. T. U. The State Convention of this organization, which was held in Augusta, last week, closed its sessions on Thursday, with a thoroughly successful meeting. Delegates were present from all A telegram was sent to the New Jersey union, and a response received. Miss Eva Parcher of Saco addressed the convention on the need of the co-operation of the union with the Maine Fair managers, in the matter of extending the scope of woman's work in the World's Fair. Miss Mary A. French of Auburn, superintendent of press work, read her report, and was tendered a vote of thanks by the convention, for the labors of the past year. The press of the State was thanked for its aid to the cause of temperance. Mrs. Ann Hussey's report on the work in the new department of "systematic giving" was read and accepted.

The committee on resolutions reported Thursday afternoon. Considerable discussion followed on the minor points, and the resolutions were referred back to the committee, which reported in the Wednesday evening session. One referring to pastors caused considerable discussion. It resolved that local unions plead with and pray for their pastors, that they may so preach that voters shall not vote until they have no complicity with the unfruitful works of darkness, etc. The resolution passed. The resolutions favor peace and arbitration, Sabbath observance, a reformatory prison for women, and improved system of education. They declare that no teacher should use intoxicants or tobacco, and petition Congress to prohibit the manufacture of cigarettes. They favor woman suffrage, and People's party. They endorse Prohibition League. The convention closed with addresses by Miss Ida Clothier and

Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Baking Powder

LY PURE

Items of Maine News.

r are reported to be plenty around Lake.

hunters in four hours caught four at Harpswell recently.

nham & Morrill paid out about $9000 rs and help in West Paris this year.

4-year-old Washington boy caught, week, a 10-inch trout from the brook ds father's house.

Comptroller of the currency, on esday, authorized the national bank Station, to begin business, with a capi- $75,000.

contract for building Saco's new house has been awarded to M. C. & Son of Waterville. Their bid 9900.

Frank Bennett of Grafton set a bear Grafton Notch, and a large bear and carried the trap away, but they ot yet got the bear.

r young men from Boston have been ng in the vicinity of Chesuncook, ne of the party named Leavitt was ously wounded by a companion while ng for partridges.

Portland Cement Pipe Company and astern Publishing Company have been oned into insolvency by the Casco on liabilities in this instance aggre- $10,000.

Penobscot bar at Bangor has had erial services and passed resolutions pect to the memory of the late Hon. bal Hamlin and James F. Rawson,

hundred and thirty thousand fish are the United States fish hatchery on 's Brook, Green Lake, in troughs and under the superintendence of Mr. D. ght of Bucksport.

Maine Red Granite Co. of Red Beach, a large number of men employed, and oing a flourishing business. Granite to be the absorbing interest just now community.

present depression in the sardine t West, has increased the business ling vessels, as the canners, being in to get their goods to market, are ing by vessel instead of steamer.

uncommonly large-sized wild-cat was at East Surry, recently. The fero- animal was 45 inches long, 19 inches and weighed about 50 pounds. This ad been making sad havoc in the pastures.

o of the buildings used as powder at Gambo, South Windham, by the tal Powder Co., blew up late Wednes- fternoon. No one was hurt, and the ge is not extensive, beyond the loss of factured material.

Gilbert G. Briggs, Postmaster of Port- has resigned owing to hard luck in te business. The firm he is connected as a heavy stockholder, is in a bad tion financially. He thought it best up under the circumstances.

ow fell to the depth of two or three in a number of places not far from or, on Friday. In Holden, Ellsworth Vanceboro it looked quite winterish. have been a few cold days this fall the weather on the whole has been ually warm and pleasant.

s. Mary Hutchings of Atkinson, an dy of 81 years, was brutally assaulted beaten a few days ago, in her own e, by Lucretia Hutchings, a son's wid- and a man named Charles Tewksbury, abor. Mrs. Hutchings has since died her injuries.

elve Maine colonies of the United r of Pilgrim Fathers were represented bout 300 members at the convention in Auburn, Wednesday. At a public ng in the evening, attended by 1000 le, addresses were delivered by the d officers.

Cornish farmer, on his way home shopping at the country store, ped a sheet of sticky fly paper. The morning a large brown snake was d stretched over the sticky surface, making desperate efforts to gain its dom.

-Sheriff Hamilton's horse was stolen his stable, in Biddeford, Wednesday night. Biddeford officers Thursday ning, found the animal hitched on street, Biddeford, looking as if it a long drive. It is thought somebody the horse to smuggle in liquor.

ss Emma J. Andrews of Old Orchard, turday brought suit against the Bos- & Maine Railroad for injuries received e accident at Scarboro Beach station January, when a wild engine ran into ssenger train. She asks $30,000 dam- The case will come up in the Jan- term of the Supreme Court.

building is to be put up at Meddy- ps this fall for a fish hatchery, and h Gilman, Esq., of that place, is raising ey for the purpose by subscription. State Fish Commissioner is to furnish t for hatching, and the intention is tock Meddybemps and Cathance lakes landlocked salmon.

e recent freshets and storms in the t have sadly interfered with many in- ries there, and Maine is reaping great efit. Large orders are coming in for e ground wood pulp and paper, and he Penobscot River mills are running and night. Though the water is the ver now, the Penobscot mills e ample power.

eorge E. Macgowan's grocery store, er of Franklin and Oxford streets, land, was broken into Tuesday night, , and a quantity of cigars stolen. It evidently dodged from one hoods s who were acquainted with the place- s is the third or fourth time within a th that this same store has been en- d.

r. S. G. Wheeler of Easton, seven miles n Presque Isle, shot a bull moose in the n field. One of his neighbors came in- s store and told him he just saw one in the pasture. Mr. Wheeler took his and went through a small piece of ods. He came on to the animal just as was making for the woods, and killed at the first shot. The moose dressed pounds.

. S. Allen is a cigar maker in Bangor. nesday, his only child, nine months 22 days old, died. The child went to g a week ago last Tuesday, and could ke up again. The physicians said it brain trouble, and predicted death at time. It is said that no nourishment taken by the child in that time, and case has puzzled and interested medi- men.

lessrs. E. M. Johnson of Brownville, and . Sprague of Monson, were in Elliotts- e, recently, with Mr. W. H. Jackson of son, and decided upon the location of steam saw mill which Mr. Jackson is to up there next spring. It will be on Sprague's farm, on what is known as kes' brook, near the highway leading to mson, and about one mile from the Cana- Pacific Railroad.

The Savoy scholarship of Wesleyan iversity, Middletown, Conn., aggregat- $3780, was awarded Tuesday evening. ong the fortunate students were these n Maine: L. R. Globe, Wiscasset; C. Hill, Auburn; Junius Barnes, W. C. Akers, dover; L. W. Hadley, Frankfort; Miss E. Moore, Steuben; Miss Maude E. zzy, Searsmont; L. J. Morton, Farm- ton Sophomores, Miss S. J. Mantle, rtland.

At the adjourned annual meeting of the illips & Rangeley Railroad, Wednesday ening, the following were elected Direc- s: Calvin Putnam, Danvers, Mass.; nk Jones, Portsmouth, N. H.; George Goodwin, Haverhill, Mass.; Arthur wall, Bath; Payson Tucker, Portland; B. Gilman, Haverhill, Mass.; W. A. ch, Woodfords; J. S. Ricker, Portland; E. Timberlake, Phillips. The vote to increase the capital stock to $100,000.

An industry whose pecuniary benefits ll be of no little importance to the thriv- g little village of Cornish, will soon be active operation. A syndicate of rnish business men have erected in the tre of the business part of the place, d overlooking the Little Ossipee, a build- g, 35x80 ft., of two stories and basement, lighted by 75 large windows. The ser is in view so that there can be of dray clothing manufacturing concerns the State, and that the enterprise is a cess is now beyond a doubt.

Detectives Miller and Talte of Philadel- a passed through a portion of Maine, turday, having in charge Harry W. atchey, alias H. W. Thomas, and Charles Care, alias Williams, alias Frank Wood, arged with uttering forged paper and rious other crimes. It is said the prison- changed a $50 check to $5,100, got it ashed, and started East. In New York d Boston they burglarized jewelry stores d secured diamonds, jewelry, etc. Two eks ago they arrived at Kennebago Lake, vily armed, and have been spending the e since very pleasantly to themselves. Rangeley Lake guide, named Jim Smith, t them in a quiet game of poker one ning, and mistrusting something was ng, from a remark dropped, has kept eye on them. On the arrival there of detectives, Smith guided them nearly to ir camp, and then, while the officers hid the woods, Smith went to the camp, got men gloriously full of liquor, pulled the tridges from their rifles and revolvers, the officers the signal, and their arrest ckly followed. Something over $4,000 sh, diamonds, etc., was recovered.

Editor's Table.

The most striking article in the *New England Magazine* for November is the initial article on "The Home and Haunts of Lowell," by Frank B. Sanborn, the last of the Concord pilleosphers. Every nook hallowed by Lowell's familiarity is remembered in this pleasant paper, and the pen and ink and pencil drawings do much to strengthen the warm sympathy created by the text. Dr. S. D. Dennen, D. D., contributes an old-fashioned homily on home, and another interesting and finely illustrated article is "The Start from Delfshaven," by Rev. Daniel Van Pelt The pictures by J. H. Hatfield and others of the quaint old Dutch town, are charming, and one wonders how the Puritans could drag themselves away from such a spot. C. S. Plumb writes of "A Future Agriculture" in the strain of scientific exaggeration now so popular with the Bellamy school of seers. George Leonard Chaney contributes an article to the New South Series on Atlanta. A new writer, Jennette B. Ferry, has a story, "Dr. Cabot's Two Rules," in which science and sentiment are agreeably mixed. Prof. Albert Bushnell Hart of Harvard University, explains at this somewhat late day, "Why the South was defeated in the Civil War." The article is interesting, however; Mr. Hart's deductions are much those which Southern students arrived at some long time since. The South had less men, no supplies, and a depreciated currency.

Lippincott's Magazine for November has the following table of contents: "The Duke and the Commoner," by Mrs. Poultney Bigelow; "On the Brink of the Tide," by F. Arnold; "The Two Vanes," by Clinton Scollard; "Some Colonian Love Letters," by Anne H. Wharton; "Two Songs," by Harrison S. Morris; "The Return of the Rejected," by Octave Thanet; "Association Foot-Ball," by Frederick Wier; "Consolation and Substance," by Baron Ward; "Sorrow," by Henry Peterson; "The Evolution of Money and Finance," by J. Howard Cowperthwait; "Pastimes of Pennsylvania Governors are to be chosen. In the latter the contest is for subordinate State officers.

Nashua (N. H.) milkmen have one of the most perfect organizations of its kind to be found in New England. Any member of the organization who sells milk to a resident who has stopped taking milk of another member is fined $3.

James E. Graves, an employé of the Standard Stave Cooperage Company of Boston, was steamed to death Tuesday morning, having been accidentally locked in to the steam room where barrel staves are seasoned. Graves' body was parboiled and was one mass of blisters, and his face was scalded out of all semblance to humanity.

Two freight trains running at full speed collided at Bardwell Hill, on the Illinois Central railroad, Wednesday. A car of oil exploded, setting fire to the train. Two cars of merchandise were burned, two engines were demolished, 500 feet of track on both sides and the woods for a mile were burned. The loss is estimated at $200,000. One engineer was badly hurt.

A passenger train on the railway between Lyons, France, and Grenoble, was derailed near Moirans, Monday, and a number of carriages were telescoped. The train was running very fast, and rolled over an embankment forty feet high. Fifteen persons were killed and fifty injured. Three of the injured are not expected to survive, and fifteen others are in a critical condition.

David Knight, a teamster in the employ of Erskine Haskins at the Plains Worcester, Mass., died of hydrophobia, Sunday. Several months ago he and three or four others, while petting a fox which Mr. Haskins had, were bitten by the animal, Knight being wounded in the hand. Nothing special was thought of the affair until Friday, when Knight showed an aversion to water. He rapidly grew worse, and two physicians were called in, but their efforts to relieve him were of no avail, and Sunday night he died in great agony.

Latest advices from Amoy, China, give details of a terrible epidemic of cholera prevailing there. Hundred Canaanese have died and many English and American missionaries have succumbed to the disease The Chinese are dying by hundreds. Coffins are coming in large numbers from the interior as the local supply is not up to the demand. The suburbs of Chin Kiang are devastated by the cholera. The ignorant rustics instead of taking preventive measures, have recourse to worshiping the God of sickness and death. Large sums of money have been subscribed to turn sacrifice and to act theatrical plays to please the terrible deity.

Another terrible wreck occurred on the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad, Wednesday morning, about 2 o'clock, a few miles from Cumberland, Md., by which two men lost their lives and three others were injured. Train No. 6 left Cumberland on schedule time, and when near Sir Johns Run, the train, which was running 50 miles an hour, jumped the track, caused by the spreading of the rails. The place where the wreck occurred is on a level piece of road way with a rocky ridge along the side. The track was torn up for over 200 yards. The train, which consisted of a postal and baggage car, smoker, passenger and two sleeping cars was completely wrecked. The engineer and fireman were crushed beneath their engine. The wounded were taken to their homes, none of them being expected to live. One of the injured was a passenger. The rest were employees.

Fires in the Wisconsin river bottoms and bottoms of rivers tributary to the Wisconsin have caused heavy losses to farmers. Curtis Hazeltine of Mazomanie, who owns 20,000 acres of marsh lands in Dane, Sank and Iowa counties, says that most all of the hay grown on his land is burned. He leased the marsh in small parcels to many farmers, and those placing almost their sole dependence for hay on the marsh crop will be obliged to sell their cattle at whatever they will bring to avoid starving. Mr. Hezeltine estimates that 50,000 tons of hay were destroyed in southern Wisconsin alone. Along Wolf river and its tributaries the marshes have been burned out farmers being unable to rescue hay stacked there. In many places the fire is still burning. Stock can be purchased at almost any price along these rivers, tame hay having been a failure on account of the drought.

The amount of raspberry jam, currant jelly, molasses candy and kindred sweetmeats and delicacies that went up in smoke and were ruined by the war, Monday evening, made the hearts of the small boys and girls in Charlestown, Mass., grow sad. The big factory of the American Preserving Company, at the corner of Water street and Chelsea street, fronting on City square, was badly damaged by fire. It was a lively, stubborn blaze, and pretty nearly everything in the big establishment was ruined; if not by the smoke and flames, by the water that was poured in to extinguish them. The total loss will probably be in the neighborhood of $50,000, although not more than half of this was actually caused by the flames. The third, fourth and fifth floors of the big brick structure were pretty well burned out, and all the stock in the place, consisting of thousands of kegs and barrels and hogsheads of all that go to make the heart of the lover of sweets happy, were practically lost forever. The loss is well covered by insurance.

"TAKE YOUR MEDICINE."

DR. GREENE'S NERVURA,

Guaranteed Purely Vegetable and Harmless.

MOST WONDERFUL MEDICINE

The Great Strengthener of the Nerves.
The Best Blood Tonic and Invigorator in the World.
The Finest of all Stomach Medicines.
Sure Restorer from Weakness.
Perfect Regulator of Liver and Bowels.

Are you nervous, restless, irritable?
Use Dr. Greene's Nervura.

Do you get nervous easily, lose your nerve?
Use Dr. Greene's Nervura.

Does your heart palpitate, do your limbs tremble?
Use Dr. Greene's Nervura.

Do you pass sleepless nights, wake tired mornings?
Use Dr. Greene's Nervura.

Have you strange, faint feelings, loss of memory?
Use Dr. Greene's Nervura.

Do you feel blue, have sense of anxiety, foreboding?
Use Dr. Greene's Nervura.

Are you weak, tired, without ambition or energy?
Use Dr. Greene's Nervura.

Is your blood poor, your vitality low?
Use Dr. Greene's Nervura.

Are you bloodless, thin and want to grow stout?
Use Dr. Greene's Nervura.

Do you have headache, dizziness, dull-feeling head?
Use Dr. Greene's Nervura.

Do you have dyspepsia, indigestion, gas, bloating?
Use Dr. Greene's Nervura.

Are you bilious, your kidneys disordered, bowels constipated?
Use Dr. Greene's Nervura.

☞ Dr. Greene's Nervura IS GUARANTEED NOT TO CONTAIN ANY POISONOUS DRUG WHATEVER. Any druggist who says otherwise is guilty of malicious falsehood and criminal libel, and information is solicited which will lead to his detection and prosecution to the extent of the law.

☞ Dr. Greene of 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., the well-known specialist in the cure of all forms of nervous and chronic diseases, can be consulted FREE OF CHARGE, personally or by letter. Sufferers at a distance should send description of their cases by mail. Send for symptom blank.

The Markets.

Report of Union Stock Market.

(Specially Reported for the Maine Farmer.)

LIVE STOCK YARDS, Oct. 27, 1891.

Names of Drovers.	Hogs. Cattle.	Sheep.	Veals.
AT WATERTOWN.			
E. H. Thompson,	240		1
F. Josselyn,	236		1
AT BRIGHTON.			
S. H. Wardwell,	21		17
H. L. Libby,	8		13
W. W. Hall,	35		14
I. C. Libby,	20		25
A. P. Libby,		437	
W. E. Wheeler,		600	
J. S. Wetherbee,		400	
J. A. Bonvier		226	
C. E. Hanson,		220	
S. W. Brown,		367	
W. A. Marshall		130	

THE AGGREGATE OF LIVE STOCK AT WATERTOWN AND BRIGHTON STOCK YARDS.

Cattle, 3,170; sheep, 16,946; hogs, 28,916; veals, 941; horses, 604.

MAINE STOCK AT MARKET.

Hogs—cattle, 79; sheep, 3866; veals, 70; horses, 64.

CATTLE EXPORTS FOR ENGLAND.

Boston shipments for the past week were 1700 cattle. Market was stocked at Liverpool, and prices range at 10½@11c dressed weight, equal to ½c decline.

POSITION OF THE TRADE.

In consideration of large supplies, the live stock market is suffering by prices being reduced, and we think it poor policy to crowd the market with cattle, and thereby sacrifice prices; but Maine dealers are thoughtful, and ship lightly in cattle this week, New England cattle selling at 4@6¾c, and fancy at 7@7¾c.

Sheep and lamb market is also overstocked, there having been over 30,000 head landed here within two weeks. Butchers could not pay into ¾@¾c as high as last week in justice to themselves and their trade. Where market is crowded, prices must always go down to work off the stock. Lambs were selling at 4¼@5¾c, and old sheep at 3½@4¾c, for such as came from Maine.

As for hogs have drifted in here from the West, costing only 4½@5c live weight, or ½c decline, and these figure are a basis upon what butchers buy from the north road dealers, paying 6¾c dressed weight.

Veal Calves—arrivals not numerous, which has been the only incentive to hold prices firm. All the Eastern lots found sale at 6c per lb. General sales from 5@6c, as to quality.

Milch cows and springers were being sold in a moderate way. We could not discover any improvement in prices or demand. Some call for the better grades, and the common cows must sell at low rates.

Working Oxen—A few pairs only can find sale. It seems as if there were less in use every year.

Live Poultry—From Maine 21½ tons by Eastern steamers, placed upon the Boston market at 8@10c for hens and chickens, and 12c for turkeys. The week's supply, 4½ tons.

The market for horses is in worse shape than two months ago. Common horses selling at $60@100; pair geldings, $145 @$145; good horses for driving at $150@ $300; heavy draft at $140@250. The general trade is quiet.

REMARKS.

There is a likelihood of there being as many lambs brought over and Maine this season as last. Over 8000 head from Canada last week, to be distributed amongst the trade, but they did not then bring as good prices, and this week there is a visible falling off in supply, as well there should be. We would like to ask our Maine farmers if they are fatting their live poultry for the Thanksgiving and Christmas trade, you know that the quality makes the price, and Boston merchants cater for the good qualities. The same with all kinds of live stock, the fat kind brings the good prices, and it is of but little use marketing anything of an inferior nature. First thing the butcher sees at market of the drover, what have you got that is good? A good lot of lambs is more than half sold before they arrive at the market yards. As the supply grows lighter, as it will a month later, then you can get your lambs order ed ahead which is a good way to sell stock.

SALES AT BRIGHTON LATE LAST WEDNESDAY.

The business was largely in milch cows, and the trade was rather in a moderate way not any extravagant prices paid, considering that the demand for milch cows was light. But few working oxen found a sale, with a light demand. I. C. Libby & Son sold 11 nice milch cows at $40 per head. W. T. Gibson, sold a fine milch cow for $55. W. Conley sold a fine milch cow (Jersey) at $45; 7 Canners at $7 each J. Melloy sold 2 milch cows at $43 and $45. J. S. Henry sold out a drove of 38 cattle all the way from $25 to $55 per head. Bidwell sold 10 fancy milch cows at $42.50. A. C Foss sold a number of springers, at $35 @ $55 each. W. Scollans sold 2 choice milch cows at $50 each; 2 extra milch cows at $45 each; 3 at $40 and $35 each. L. R. Wardwell sold 1 milch cow at $40; 2 springers at $35 each; 1 new milch cow at $40. R. Connors sold 4 new milch cows at $45 each; 1 nice Holstein cow at $55 to give 20 quarts of milk a day. Working oxen—Sales by J. D. Hosmer(says that Brighton is the cheapest place in the world to buy working oxen) sold 1 pair 7 ft. 1 in. oxen live weight 3100 lbs. at $99; 1 pair girthing 6 ft. 8 in. live weight 2800 lbs. at $110 Beef Cattle—Gilnes & Weston sold 2 cattle to dress 1000 lbs. at 7c. dressed weight. J. R. Richardson sold 20 cattle of 1250 lbs. at 4c. live weight.

Boston Market.

TUESDAY, Oct. 27.

FLOUR AND MEAL. The demand for flour is moderate, but prices are steady and firm. We quote fine, unpeeled and common extras at $3 40@4 40; extras and seconds at $4 40@4 90; Minnesota bakers, clears and straights, at $4 80@5 40; winter wheat, clears and straights, at $4 85 @5 40; winter wheat patents at $5 30@5 75, and spring wheat patents at $5 40@5 85 and bbl. These quotations include jobbers and millers' prices. Rye flour is steady at $5 50 @6 per bbl. Oat meal is quiet, with sales of fine at 4c per lb, and cut at 4½c. 5 25 per bbl. There is a steady market for corn meal. Sales of bag meal at $1 34@ 1 36, and barrel meal sells at $2 75@2 80 for choice kiln-dried.

GRAIN. Corn was very firm. At the opening, sales of No. 2 yellow were made at 69¾c, but values were advanced, owing to the firmness at the West, and 70¾@70½c was quoted for No. 2 yellow, 69¾c for No. 2 corn, and 69¼c per bushel for No. 3 corn. On the spot, steamer yellow and high mixed were held mostly at 70c per bush. Oats were also firm, but quiet with sales of clipped on track at 40½@42c; No. 2 white at 39½c, and No. 3 white at 38½c per bush. For shipment there were sales of clipped oats at 40@41c, and of Chicago No. 2 white at 40c per bush.

MILLFEED. The market is firm. Sack spring bran sells at $18 25@18 50, and sack winter bran at $19 25@19 50. Middlings range from $19 25. Canada bran sells slowly at $19 per ton in bulk. Cotton seed meal is offered at $26 75@27 per ton for shipment

PROVISIONS AND PRODUCE The butter market has lost its buoyant tone. Thirty cents for large lots was all that most buyers were willing to pay yesterday. Fancy Western creamery based on Elgin price was worth 32@33c, but sold only in a jobbing way. Perhaps 31 cents might have been obtained for a very nice lot, but held for the jobbing trade. Most of the fresh butter sold in round lots during the week ranged from 25@30 cents, and held stocks at 27@28 cents. Fresh ladle packed and imitation creameries have come in for a share of the demand, and these took a range of from 20@23 cents, but several of the finest makes are now selling in the West at more than can be realized here, and supplies have been cut short. Fine Northern dairy lots, if free from frosty taste, are worth 26@28 cents, but most of the lots as they arrived may not realize much over 20 @22 cents.

There has been an upward tendency in eggs, and prices are about three cents higher than last week Western fresh sold readily at 25 cents yesterday, and fine Michigan was held at 26 cents, with prospect of being obtained, as supplies of that kind were light. Fresh Eastern sold at 27@ 28 cents, and new laid lots were bought after at 30 cents and upward. Ice house stock ranged from 21@23 cents, but only which are just coming in, command 19@21 cents. Egg dealers seem to be well satisfied with the course of the market this season.

A tame market for cheese. Choice September cheese sells in lots as wanted at 10¼@10¾ cents, and fancy twins at 10¾@ 11 cents, but forced sales would result in lower rates. Ohio flats are running very good this season, and Septembers take a range of from 10@10¼ cents. Early makes range from 8@9¼ cents.

Beans continue in liberal supply, and large pea and mediums rarely command over $2 per bushel in round lots, with some offerings for less. Improved yellow eyes ruled quiet at $1 75 to $2.

The potato market has been well supplied and sales have ranged from 40 to 50 cents per bushel outside for very best stock.

HAY. Hay has been arriving quite freely, and only very choice grades from Canada and New York command $17@18 per ton. Most of the Vermont, New Hampshire and Maine rules at $15@16 per ton, with fair to good at $13@14. Rye straw steady at $14@15 per ton.

Chicago Live Stock Market.

TUESDAY, Oct. 27.

CATTLE—Receipts 13,000; shipments, 4500; the market is slow and weak; steers at $2 75@6 60; Texans at $2 25@2 70; rangers at $3 00@5 25; stockers at $2 00@ 2 60.

HOGS—Receipts 40,000; shipments, 8000; the market is weak and lower; rough and common, $3 80@3 95; mixed and packers, $4 00@4 15; prime heavy and butchers' weights, $4 20@4 30. Hight at $4 15@4 20

SHEEP—Receipts 8.00; shipments, 1500; market dull and unsatisfactory; mixed and Western at $4 30@4 75; ewes and wethers at $2 25@5; lambs at $3 75@5 35.

Augusta City Market.

CORRECTED WEEKLY FOR THE MAINE FARMER.

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 28.

APPLES—Greenings, Baldwins, and good winter fruit, $1 50 per bbl.

BEANS—Pea beans 2 25; Yellow Eyes $1 75@2 00.

BUTTER—Ball Butter 20@25c. Creamery, 25c.

CHEESE—Factory and domestic new 10@ 11c.

COTTON SEED MEAL—$1 40 per cwt.

EGGS—Fresh, 22@24c per dozen.

FLOUR—St. Louis $6 00@6 25; Patent 6 50@7 00.

GRAIN—Corn 90c; oats 70c; barley 85c; Rye $1 00.

HAY—Loose $10@12; pressed $14@17.

STRAW—$7 75@8.

HIDES AND SKINS—Cow hides, 5c, dividing on 90 lbs.; ox hides, 6c; bulls and stags, 3@3½c.

LIME AND CEMENT—Lime $1 10 per cask; cement $1 75.

LARD—Tierces 7½c; in tins, 8@8½c.

MEAL—Corn 88c; rye 90@1 00.

SHORTS—$1 40@1 50 per hundred.

PROVISIONS—Clear salt pork 8@9c; beef per side 5@7c; ham 10@ 11c; fowls, 10@12; spring chicks, 14@15c; mutton 9@10c; spring lambs 8@9c; veals 7@8c; turkeys, 15@18c; round hog 6c.

PRODUCE—New potatoes, 40@50 cents per bushel; cabbages, $1.00 per hundred; beets, 50c per bu.; turnips, 35@40c per bu

Portland Market.

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 28.

APPLES—Eating, $2 00@2 50 per barrel; cooking, $1 00@2 00; evaporated, 8@12c per lb.

BUTTER—20@21 for choice family; creamery, 28@30c.

BEANS—Pea, $2 25@$2 35; Yellow Eyes, $2 00@2 25.

CHEESE—Maine and Vermont Factory, 11@12½c; N. Y. Factory, 11¾@12½c.

FLOUR—Superfine, $4 75@$5 00; Spring X and XX, $5 00@5 25; Roller Michigan, $5 75@6 87; St. Louis Winter Patents, $5 75@6 25.

FISH—Cod Shore, $5 75@6 00; Scaled herring per box, 14@18c; Mackerel, shore, extra, $20 00@23 00.

GRAIN—Corn, bag lots, 74@75; oats, 41@46; cotton seed, car lots, $28 00@28 50; cotton seed, bag lots, $29 00@30 00; sacked bran, car lots, $19 00@20 00; sacked bran, bag lots, $20 00@21 00; middlings, car lots, $22 00@28 00; middlings, bag lots, $23 00 @29 00.

LARD—Per tierce, 6¾@7¾c per lb; per tub, 6¾@7¾c; pail, 8@11c.

PROVISIONS—Fowl, 12@14c; spring chickens, 14@16c; turkeys, 00@00c; eggs, 22@ 23c; potatoes per bush., 45@50c; extra beef, $9 50@10 00; pork, backs, $16 00 @16 50; clear, $15 50@16 00; hams, 10 @10½c; covered, 11@11½c.

Bangor Produce Market.

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 28.

APPLES—Dried, 8@10c per bbl. Choice sliced 10@12c.

BEANS—Yellow Eyes, $2 00@2 50 per bush.; hand picked Pea, $2 15@2 25

BUTTER—Best, 23@25c per lb.; fair to good, 20@22c.

EGGS—23@24c per doz.

CHEESE—Best factory, per lb., (new) 10½ @11c; best dairy, per lb., (new) 11@ 12c.

GRAIN—Oats, prime country, 45c per bushel.

HAY—$9@9 50 per ton; best bales, $11@ 13

CORN—79c; meal, 74c.

POTATOES—Best quality per bushel, 40@ 45c.

PROVISIONS—Pork, round hog, per lb., 6½c. Chickens, 15@17c; Fowl per lb., 13@14c; Turkeys, 00@00c.

New York Money Market.

NEW YORK, Oct. 27.

United States Bonds, New 4s, (reg.),		116¾
" "	(coup.)	116¾
" " 2s	(reg.)	100
Central Pacific 1sts.		108¾

Horsford's Acid Phosphate.
Beware of Imitations.

Items and Incidents.

Mr. Bonner says he paid Mr. Vanderbilt $40,000 for Maud S., and that he paid Governor Stanford $41,000 for Sunol. He declares that Sunol has trotted a half mile in 1 02¾.

You've No Idea

How nicely Hood's Sarsaparilla suits the needs of people who feel "all tired out" or "run down," from any cause. It seems to oil up the whole mechanism of the body so that all moves smoothly and work becomes a positive delight. Be sure to get Hood's.

Hood's Pills act especially upon the liver, rousing it from torpidity to its natural duties, cure constipation and assist digestion.

Blood travels from the heart through the arteries, ordinarily, at the rate of about 12 inches per second; its speed through the capillaries is at the rate of three one hundredths of an inch per second.

A bald headed woman is unusual before she is 40, but gray hair is common with them earlier. Baldness and grayness may be prevented by using Hall's Hair Renewer.

Bath has a hotel keeper who believes in dreams, and one of them will not come true if he can help it. He dreamt that one of his servant girls fell over the back stairs, and he had a joiner build a pair of stairs the first thing next morning.

"I often prescribe Johnson's Anodyne Liniment for Erysipelas," said a physician to us.

A single sheet of paper six feet wide and seven and three-quarter miles long, has been made at a paper mill in New Jersey.

As a family medicine, Ayer's Pills excel all others. They are suited to every age and, being sugar-coated, are easy to take. Though searching and thorough in effect, they are mild and pleasant in action, and their use is attended with no injurious results.

A clock at Port Huron, Mich., recently made its first stop in thirty-four years, the cause being the breaking of the main spring.

Are free from all crude and irritating matter. Concentrated medicine only. Carter's Little Liver Pills. Very small; very easy to take; no pain; no griping; no purging. Try them.

The Duke of Portland has a necktie for every hour in the day, and he never wears his gloves twice. His boiler's bill is about $1200 a year. The Duke of Fife spends about the same amount.

As the **sun** is **superior** to the **stars**, so DANA'S is **superior** to **all other Sarsaparillas.**

America's crop of cereals this year is estimated at 3 215,000 000 bushels.

For Over Fifty Years

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world.

The Cape Cod cranberry crop is a good one, and will amount to some 20,000 barrels above the average.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Judge—"You have already been punished many, many times, I see."

Accused (modestly)—"Yes, Your Honor, but please don't forget that I have also been several times acquitted."

The brusque and fussy impulse of these days of false impression would rate down *all* as worthless because one is unworthy as if there were no motes in sunbeams! Or comets among stars! Or cataracts in peaceful rivers! Because one remedy professes to do what it never was adapted to do, are all remedies worthless? Because one doctor lets his patient die, are all humbugs? It requires a fine eye and a finer brain to discriminate—to draw the differential line.

They say" that Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription have cured thousands.

"They say" for a weak system there's nothing better than the "Discovery," and that the "Favorite Prescription" is the hope of debilitated feeble women who need a restorative tonic and bracing nervine. And here's the proof—

Try one or both. If they don't help you, tell the World's Dispensary Medical Association, of Buffalo, N. Y., and you get your money back again.

PLAYING POKER AND ITS RESULTS A Bath bookkeeper recently left town and very few people knew the reason why. It now appears that he stole from his employers nearly five hundred dollars, which he lost playing poker in that city. His employers, on finding him out, agreed not to prosecute him if he would leave the city.

G. W. Kelley has been appointed Postmaster at Bancroft, vice A. Kelley.

Married.

In this city, Oct. 24, by Rev. G. F. Penney, D. D., James H. Weever to Rena G. Larkin, both of Augusta.

In Auburn, Oct. 24, Geo. E. Boutelle, Esq., of Waterville, to May Wanslock of Auburn.

In Amherst, Sept. 12, Dr. J. Herbert Patten to May Belle Foster, both of Amherst.

In Bath, Oct 21, at the home of Wakefield, Mass., to Kate Magh of Bath; Oct 14, Ernest A. Wood of Bath, to Elizabeth G. Syder.

In Brewer, Oct. 22, John Jackman to Susie C. Bunker; Oct 21, Leon F. Higgins to Josephine S. Shackley, all of Brewer.

In Boothbay, Oct. 18, Henry L. Giles to Cora B. Bryer.

In Bucksport, Oct. 17, Manley R. Gray to George E. Bonzey, both of Bucksport.

In Bangor, Oct. 16, Roscoe L. Clements to Annie B. Barden, both of Winterport; Oct. 21, Charles H. Wyman of Dexter, to Annie M. Keservie of Augusta.

In Calais, Oct. 11, Emory J. Hartford of St. Stephen, N. B., to Mary Emma Morrison of Calais; Oct. 15, Daniel J. Sawyer to Carrie E. Smith, both of Calais.

In Cambridge, Mass., Sept. 2, Harry Prescott of Campobello, N. B., to Flora A., daughter of Frank B. Clough.

In Conway, N. H., Oct. 17, Chas. A. S. Hill to Zana A. Wilbur, both of Fryeburg, Me.

In Danforth, Oct. 14, Leslie W. Millis to Helena A. Way; Oct. 17, George W. Muncey to Cora E. Hardison, all of Danforth.

In Deer Isle, Oct. 16, Augustus C. Thompson to Nettie E. Allis, both of Deer Isle.

In Dover, Oct. 14, Elon E. Wilbee to Minnie B. Porter, both of Dover.

In East Machias, Sept. 27, Stephen K. Harris of Eastport, to Jerusha Mitchell of Campobello, N. B.; Oct. 17, Harry N. Davis to Annie M. Greenlaw, both of Eastport; Oct. 19, F. W. Brown of Melrose, Mass., to S. M. Denicy of St. Andrews, N. B.

In East Sumner, Oct. 15, Alfred H. Nash of Plistow, to Annie A. Reed of Dresden.

In Ellsworth, Oct. 20, Barton K. Joy of Ellsworth, to Lena B. Brardon of Franklin.

In East Machias, Sept. 19, Clayton M. Huntley to Eva L. Elsmore.

In Fryeburg, Me., Oct. 20, Joseph Tracy Living-ston of South Egremont, Mass., to Lucia Towle of Fryeburg.

In Freeport, Oct. 17, Stephen F. Curtis to Allen E. Nelson; Oct. 14, Thomas J. Brown to Elizabeth Craig.

In Florence, Alabama, Oct. 5, Walter M. Young of Bath, late of Augusta, formerly of Richmond, Me., to Gertrude M. Southworth of Florence.

In Gray, Oct. 21, Howard E. Newcomb to Ada M. Mayberry, both of Windham.

In Great Pond, Sept. 30, F. A. Avery of Passadumkeag, to Mrs. Casela M. Chick of Great Pond.

In Gardiner, Oct. 17, Ernest A. Brann to Mary A. Rossa, both of Gardiner.

In Howland, Oct. 16, William S. Gessner to Annie Niles, both of Orono.

In Hampden, Oct. 20 Allen Bennett to Eunitia Cunningham, both of Jefferson.

In Kenduskeag, Oct. 17, Thaddeus White to Mrs. Adaline Smith, both of Exeter; Oct. 17, Riley G. Thurston to Sadie E. Gould, both of Kenduskeag.

In Lewiston, Oct. 17, Charles R. Crocket to Flora E. Coombs, both of Lisbon; Oct. 2, Clinton Cogswell of Durham, to Nellie M. Durgin of Lisbon; Oct. 21, Ralph W. Fuller of Auburn, to Mabel B. Peavey of Lewiston.

In Lisbon Falls, Oct. 17, J. Hiram Brewster to Tilda S. Smulien; Oct. 17, Fred E. Denham to Fannie B. Allen, all of Lisbon Falls.

In Lyman, Oct. 18, Charles Pellman of Beverly, to Marcia Smith of Lyman.

In Monson, Oct. 5, Irving R. Bradley of Vienna, to Merdie E. Foss of Mt. Vernon.

In Monticello, Oct. 14 William Doller to Mary E. Gould, both of Monticello.

In Norwalk, Conn., Oct. 14, William T. Morrill of Mt. Vernon, Me., to Eleanor Elizabeth Cummings of Norwalk, Conn.

In New Gloucester, Oct. 20, Fred A. Bryant to Laona W. Greeley, both of New Gloucester.

In Newcastle, J. William Chapman to Grace Greenwood Given.

In Newcastle, Oct. 22, Orrin L. Choate of Windsor, to Rosa R. Hall of Newcastle.

In Portland, Oct. 21, Capt. John M. Richardson to Miss Lizzie Stilwater, Oct. 18, William Conseus, aged 76 years, 5 months.

In Union, Oct. 11, Hattie Howes, aged 22 years.

In Vassalboro, Oct. 17, Charles O., infant son of C. E

Poetry.

For the Maine Farmer.

Autumn.

The Autumn's searing frost
Has turned the fields to brown,
The faded leaves in showers
Fall slow and silent down.
Hushed is the carol of the birds,
And some have flown away,
In Southern climes to spend
The bright and warmer day.

The Spring was warm and lovely,
And clad the fields in green,
And o'er the spreading woodland
The bursting buds were seen;
The Summer came in grandeur
With all her lovely train,
And crowned in all her fullness
The hillside and the plain.

But now the winds are sighing,
And Summer's verdure's past,
The streamlet murmurs on its way,
No longer bounding fast;
The fleecy clouds scarce move along
The clear and deep blue sky,
No more the sun with burning rays
Looks fiercely from on high.

But a hazy, mellow splendor
Spreads over vale and hill,
And Summer's fading beauty
Fair to the eye is still.
A calm and death-like stillness
All Nature doth pervade,
As from the fields and forests
The Summer colors fade.

I love the yellow Autumn,
Its sunshine and its showers,
I love its calm and cooler days,
I love its evening hours
When brightly burns the fire
Upon the hearthstone old,
And round it all do gather
To shield them from the cold.

Youths full of life and spirit
Now feel the bracing air,
To take a hand at manly sports
They do themselves prepare;
And the ringing music is heard,
For the toil of day is o'er,
And they tell the jovial story,
And taste the bounteous store.

And round the blazing wood fire
Is heard the merry jest,
The brow no longer furrowed,
But peace is in each breast;
And age recalls the happy days
Ere time had bleached the hair,
When hope beat high within the breast,
Undimmed by gloomy care.

The matron smiles to see them,
And thinks of days gone by,
As pleasure sparkles in each face,
And glances from each eye;
When like them were assembled
Full many a jovial band,
And she a fair and blooming girl
The pride of all the land.

But time is ever stealing
The bloom of youth away,
Its charms like summer's verdure
In Autumn must decay;
Then let the merry laugh be heard,
For Autumn brings us joy,
When Summer has with plenty crowned,
Nought should our peace annoy.

J. C.

Our Story Teller.

For the Maine Farmer.

A SERIES OF MISCHANCES.

Uncle Reuben White decided to go to the Eastern Fair.

There was nothing very strange in that, for he had done the sights of the State Fair the year before, and the excursion tickets were so low it certainly seemed to be a sin to neglect the chance.

He decided that Aunt Amelia should go likewise.

"What's the good in living if you can't see a bit of the world outside of your own town?" he observed wisely.

So one fine morning they started for the nearest railway station; after giving so many injunctions about home matters that they were all forgotten before they were out of sight.

"Dear me, I'm most sure something will happen before we get back," sighed Aunt Amelia nervously, "I'm always so for a last look at the home which she was leaving.

"No it won't either—don't you fret a bit," asserted Uncle Reuben. "Nothing happened out of common last year while I was gone, and I had a glorious time then! All I feel bad about is that I didn't take a run down to Portland—I've never been there—I might have ransacked that whole town in the two days which I had to myself! Catch me depending on a lot of boys again! They started me for home two days before, our time was up. But we won't be so foolish, Amelia. We'll do the whole thing up brown, and have nothing to regret after we get home."

Aunt Amelia, with happy faith in Uncle Reuben, settled back with a sigh of content, to watch the familiar land marks vanish with the miles.

They were at the depot in good season, remarkably good season, and Aunt Amelia sat in the waiting room while Uncle Reuben told long yarns upon the platform.

"I'll tell you I know when I see one, and I ain't going to get far cheated in 'em neither," Uncle Reuben was saying when the engine rushed by with a roar and hissing of steam. "All aboard!" shouted the conductor. When he saw Aunt Amelia? Uncle Reuben looked around, but she was not in sight.

"All aboard," was shouted again, and the train began to move. That decided him.

"Of course she's on the train, of course she is," he mused, and so it happened that Aunt Amelia, standing patiently at the waiting room door, saw Uncle Reuben's broad back vanish through the door of the rear car, as the train rushed away.

"Well I never!" she said under her breath, and a great indignation seized her.

But there was no help for it. She must wait for the afternoon train.

"For I *will* go," she vowed, "if he does run away from me like that I *will* go. I *shall* go after I've been and got all ready so, so there!"

"I'll take 'you up to Sewall's" said a neighbor who chanced to witness the affair." You can get a good dinner and rest until it is time to start again, Mrs. White."

"Well, I guess I will, and thank you. I don't like waiting here," she returned and drove off with Mr. Small.

Meanwhile Uncle Reuben went leisurely through each car, but his smiling face wore a look of great consternation when he reached the door of the smoking car.

Where *was* Amelia?

She was not upon the train!

He sank into the nearest seat, in a dazed, helpless way, and the ride of ten miles was a very silent one, so far as he was concerned.

When the next station was reached he was the first man upon the platform and the morning up train had another passenger.

Aunt Amelia was not in the waiting room where he had last seen her, and the station master plainly assured him that she had left there with R. A. Small.

"Dog darn it!" that was as near as Uncle Reuben ever came to swearing you know. "Do you s'pose she thought that I meant to? I swan to man, I *shall* go fishing as we planned it so long. I'll go and get her. Tickets will hold good, I s'pose?"

Upon receiving an affirmative he rushed out of the depot and stopped only when he reached the livery stable.

"Give me your fastest nag. I must be here again before the afternoon train leaves," he shouted, and the team was soon ready.

Every rod of the homeward road seemed a mile, but he was nearly in sight of his own house when he met a neighbor.

"Where now, Uncle Reuben," he called, "I thought you was on your way to Bangor."

"So I was," admitted Uncle Reuben, "but Amelia got left some how, and come home with Mr. Small, they say, like a tarnel—whem. G'lang there."

"Hold on, Uncle Reuben," advised the amused neighbor. "Your wife didn't come home with Small. She stopped at his brother Sewall's to wait for the afternoon train. She thought you'd gone. Small just told us at the store."

Uncle Reuben gave a prolonged whistle. You might have knocked him down with a feather!

"Je—hos—s—phat!" he ejaculated, "and here I've paid out two dollars for this horse for nothing but a wild goose chase. G'lang there. You've got to get me back to take that train. G'lang!"

The horse did his level best, no doubt, but Uncle Reuben reached the station as the train was leaving.

"Just a time to be too late!" he panted, and I wouldn't want to tell you what he said when the station master assured him that his wife *had* gone on that train, *sure*.

His thoughts were not pleasant ones when, having driven to the wet horse to the stable, he reflected upon the fact that there was no other train before morning!

Perhaps he put his name down for another share in the B. & A. R. R?

Morning came, as all mornings will come, no matter whether we wait impatiently or not.

Uncle Reuben kept his eyes about him; determined that he should not be left.

He looked sharply at every station as they passed it; and gave a sigh of relief when he saw the smiling face of his son, not far from Bangor.

"*Have* you seen your mother?" was his salutation.

"Yes, she's here—all right," was the gleeful answer. "Where have you been?"

"Well—I—am—glad!" and there was no mistaking the relief in Uncle Reuben's voice.

"A pretty trick you played me," said Aunt Amelia wrathfully. "Didn't want me to come, did you? I said something would happen, didn't I?"

"Yes, you did," returned Uncle Reuben meditatively. "But I vum if I know which of us played the trick."

ELLA H. STRATTON.

For the Maine Farmer.

A SURPRISE.

Last Tuesday was a lovely day. In the afternoon I felt as though I must go and gather sum autumn leaves, so I sez to marm, sez I:

"Marm, the autumn leaves are gest beautifool."

"Yes," sez she, calmly.

"Hadn't we ought to go and get sum this afternoon?" sez I.

"Perhaps we had," sez she. "It's reel pleasant."

"And I guess we'd better take a lunch," sez I.

"Of course we had," sez she.

So I wrapped a loaf of gingerbre'd in a newspaper, and filled a nice, clean quart bottle full of sweet milk. Then we adjested our hats and started. I carried the lunch.

We reached the woods in dew time. How ple'sant it was! The leaves were falling gently, and the air was warm and balmy.

"This is delightfool," sez I.

Marm inclined her head. "I, know we shall hev a luvly time," sez she.

We found sum brite red leaves, sum yeller ones, and sum that were almost white.

Presently marm obsarved that she felt like singin', so sez I, with a sweet smile, sez I:

"Let's sing 'Nearer my God to Thee.'"

So we struck up. Marm's voice is sweet and persuadin,' and mine is clear and powerfool, and we maid the woods ring. After we had finished marm wiped her eyes, and says she:

"It seems almost as good as a meetin'."

"It seems better to me than sum meetin's," sez I. "I hev been to meeting' where everyboddy seemed to place fashion above religion. I believe in dressin' neat, and stylish, too, but I don't like to see so much pride."

"Neather do I," sez she.

"We mite as well eat now," sez I.

"I'm mortal hungry," sez she.

When our frugal regast was over, I looked anxiously at marm, and sez I:

"What time do you suppose it is?"

"Oh, it isn't late yet," sez she. "And I'm really enjoyin' myselph."

Well, we gathered sum more leaves, and deckerated ourselves with moss and sprigs of hemlock.

By this time the sun was settin', and we had our chores to do, so we started for home. We walked rapidly for perhaps thirty-one minits, but didn't seam to get enywhere.

"Seraphina, where are we?" sez marm, at length.

"I really don't know," sez I.

"Are we lost?' sez she.

"It looks like it," sez I.

"Mercifool earth!" sez she. "Oh, Seraphina, must we perish in these dense woods? Oh, what an orfool fate! I shall go into the histories."

"We may possibly escape with our lives," sez I, cheerfoolly.

We plodded wearily on. I had holt of marm's hand, and occasionally I spoke a few consolin' words. The briars scratched our faces, and as it grew darker we bumped ag'inst trees. At last we stepped into a holler, and fell flat onto the ground.

I riz with some difficulty, and assisted marm to her feet. Fortunately we were not injured.

"I wonder where we are?' sez I.

Marm sighed, and sez she: "We are not in the woods."

The moon had riz and it was quite light, but we had both been cryin', and couldn't see verry well.

"Oh, marm, there's a house," sez I.

"Yes, and a barn," sez she.

"And we are in a field."

"I don't think I ever seed them buildin's before," sez I.

"I know I never did," sez she. "Probably we are in some foreign country. Oh, may darlin' child, what will become of us?"

"We are only a short distance from a good road," sez I.

"And oh, see, there's a man," sez she, "and I'm goin' to speak to him."

"Oh, marm, how dare you?" sez I.

"I'm goin' to know where we are," sez she, firmly. And raisin' her voice she sez, in earnest accents, sez she: "My deer sir, we are lost. I'm Mrs. Polly Pattin, and this young lady is my dau'ter, Seraphina. Perhaps yon hev heard of us."

The man stopped and laffed merrily, and sez he: "My deer Mrs. Pattin, *you are in your own field, and them buildin's are yours.*"

"Who are you?" sez marm.

"I'm Jothsm Gray," sez he.

"Well, I am surprised," sez I.

"So am I," sez marm, "but I can truly say that it's a pie'sant surprise."

Mr. Gray laffed ag'in. "You must have been bewildered," sez he.

"What if we were?" sez I, coldly. "Come, marm, let's be movin'. We shall be late enuff about milkin'."

As we entered our neat kitchen a few minits later, marm sez, sez she: "Seraphina, we came very near perishin'."

"That's so," sez I; "but my spirits are good now."

I don't think Mr. Gray did right to laff because we got lost. But I'm not offended with him, for his house is our nearest neighbor, and he's reel accommodatin'. He goes down to the village quite often, and is alters willin' to do errands for us.

MISS SERAPHINA PATTIN.

Pattinville.

Choice Miscellany.

For the Maine Farmer.

Sunrise.

All day long the rain had fallen,
All night long the wind had blown,
And, when came dawn, they' the darkness
How the twinkling star-lights shone.
When the darkness fled in terror
From King Sol, who onward came,
Sending out his golden arrows,
Setting all the West aflame,
See the glory of the mountains,
All abloze with golden light,
Spreading down to paint the tree-tops,
And the little village white.

Now the church spires all are sparkling
Like some warning beacon light;
Now thy blaze, as if to rival
E'en the sun, in splendor bright.
Now the sun is rising higher,
And the village down below
Shines in beauty, as the sunbeams
Paint it with a rosy glow.
Sometimes comes to me the fancy,
As I see it from afar,
That it is the Holy City,
And the heavenly gates ajar.

NELLIE RAYMOND.

For the Maine Farmer.

Studies in Sacred Song—XXX.

Phillips Brooks is perhaps the foremost preacher of the present day in America. He pours out his eloquence like a cataract, but it is seldom that a cataract beautifies and enriches all within its reach, as does his inspired eloquence. He says of himself: "I have no wife or child, and I have no history." But his sermons are nevertheless making if not writing history. He is now a bishop, but that fact is of comparatively little importance. Bishop or not, his influence as a pious, cultured, broad-minded and popular Christian orator, scholar and divine, is as wide as the land he lives in. He was born in Boston in 1835, educated at Harvard, and ordained in 1859. It is not known that he is given to poetry, but the following charming effusion is from his pen:

"O, little town of Bethlehem,
How still we see thee lie!
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
The silent stars go by;
Yet in thy dark streets shineth
The everlasting Light;
The hopes and fears of all the years
Are met in thee to-night.

"For Christ is born of Mary,
And gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wondering love.
Oh, morning stars, together
Proclaim the holy birth,
And praises sing to God, the King,
And peace to men on earth.

"How silently, how silently,
The wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His heaven.
No ear may hear His coming,
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive Him still,
The dear Christ enters in.

"O, Holy Child of Bethlehem,
Descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sin and enter in,
Be born in us to-day!
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell;
Oh, come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel!"

Wit, Humor, and Pleasantries.

Last summer a Nebraska young man disappeared from his home, leaving word that he was going to have a good time, like the prodigal son of holy writ. The other day he came home, leading a calf, and on meeting his father he said: "Well, father, I have had enough of a time to last me the rest of my life. Will you take back your prodigal? I have brought a calf with me."

To which the old man replied: "I see two calves, my son; but let that pass. I need another hired man, and if you will keep straight, I'll take you on." "By gum, yer a white man, dad," replied the son, and he immediately went to work to show that he had reformed. As for the calf, it was decided not to kill it, as it was blooded stock, and when raised will be a valuable cow.

"I hope, Jennie, that you have given the matter serious consideration," said a lady to a servant girl who had "given notice," because she was to be married that "day two weeks."

"Oh, I have, madam," was the earnest reply. "I have been to two fortune tellers and a clairvoyant, and looked in a sign book, and dreamed on a lock of his hair, and been to one of these asterologers, and to a mejum, and they all say to go ahead, ma'am. I ain't one to marry reckless like, ma'am."

A New York museum manager is trying to get up a corner in giants. They come high, but he says he must have 'em.

He (just introduced)—What a very homely man that gentleman near the piano is, Mrs. Hopson.

She—Isn't he? That is Mr. Hopson.

He (equal to the occasion)—Oh, indeed! How true it is, Mrs. Hopson, that the homely men always get the prettiest wives!

He—I don't think the world is exactly fair to men.

She—Why not?

He—Well, the man who has a head, for instance, gets ahead, while the man who hasn't one doesn't.

A young clergyman, being on the eve of his marriage, and not wishing to trouble any of his clerical brethren, wrote to his bishop inquiring if, as he had already published the banns from his own pulpit, he could marry himself.

The bishop at once capped the query with another: "Could you bury yourself?"

She—You will ask papa, will you not? Or must I?

He—Oh, I have seen him! Fact is, he made the suggestion that it was about time for me to propose.

"Mrs. Small, this coffee won't settle," complained McWatty to his boarding-house keeper.

"Then it is in good company, Mr. McWatty," replied Mrs. Small, frigidly.

She—And do you really love me as much as you say, Harry?

He—Why, darling?

She—Well, then, don't borrow any more money from papa. He's charging it up against what he'll give me when we're married.

THE GOVERNOR AND THE PICTURE. An Indiana man, who was here last week, says a Washinton letter, told a neat story about Governor Isaac P. Gray. It seems that the democratic Governor of Indiana was given a dinner, lately, by a well known lawyer of Fort Wayne. Half a dozen prominent citizens were invited to meet him, all of whom were loyal democrats. After dinner the guests adjourned to the library, where the host had some fair imitations of the "old masters." The Governor strolled around the room, smoking his cigar and looking at the paintings. Before one he stopped, evidently pleased. He put up his eyeglasses, and after an admiring inspection, turned to his host:

"Ah-h——," speaking his host's name, "this is an amiable, pleasant-faced lady. Ah-h, relative of yours?"

"That's the Sistine Madonna, Governor," replied the host, indulgently, as he looked nervously at the other occupants of the room.

"Hegh Sister——? I didn't quite catch the name. Now that I look at it closely," again adjusting his glass, "it does resemble you slightly, but I didn't know that your father had any daughters. May I ask, is your sister——, ah, your sister——, didn't quite catch the name, is she still living?"

The host and his other guests were convulsed, but Isaac was so intent on the picture that he did not notice it, and among them they managed to let the Governor down easy, without giving him any more definite information about the Madonna's relationship to the host.

"A truly amiable face," mused the Governor, pocketing the glass. "My friend here is blessed in having such a female relative."

After he left, the host and his guests made a compact not to let the story go beyond the library walls, but as the host himself is a raconteur of tales, as well as a good democrat, it leaked out.

A LITTLE NONSENSE. An ex-judge of Androscoggin county, social, genial and—for a lawyer—fairly honest, in one succession sold a young man some land. "Now," says the judge, "you have the land, if you had my brains you could do something."

"How," says the young man, "would you use them, spread them on, or put them in the hill?"

I once had a neighbor, a hard working farmer, running his days far into the night, consequently "tired nature's sweet restorer" held him fast at times till the morning sun had risen. He was a man that feared God and kept some of his commandments. One morning, with breakfast late and work pressing, the hired man settled back for prayers when up jumps the farmer and says, "You may go and yoke the oxen, we won't stop to bother this morning!"

A severe drouth was raging. A minister stopped at a farm house for refreshment and rest. The lady of the house having great faith in the efficacy of prayer, requested him to pray for rain, so he prayed for rain. In the course of the day there arose a cloud, a few sprinkling rains, a great wind, blowing the bee-hives over. The lady said, "He must be a Methodist, they always overdid it."

AT THE HOUSE OF SORROW. The lesson is that ministers need to be at their best when they stand in the house of sorrow. They do not need to be in that yielding frame of mind which virtually repudiates their own past preaching and sends everybody to heaven without regard to conduct or character. In fact they should not consider themselves bound to decide where the dead have gone. They are not the judge, and there is no little impertinence in the freedom with which some ministers assume that function. But they should be so in touch with human sorrow that they can address the sobbing hearts of a bereaved home wisely and helpfully.

One touch of nature makes us all kind, and if not, excluding we do not that touch, it would be hard to find it. And death is a subject of infinite suggestions. Its pathos, its relation to spiritual things, its outlook toward the eternal world, ought so to fill the mind and heart of the minister with worthy suggestions that no group of sorrowing friends should have reason to complain that he had given them but empty forms of speech, or gone through a merely perfunctory service.—*The Advance.*

WHAT IS THE WHISKEY BUSINESS. The Louisville *Courier-Journal* says of the whiskey business:

"It is a business which is opposed to every clergyman in the country.

"It is a business which every merchant and business man hates and detests.

"It is a business which is the standing dread of every mother.

"It is a business which makes 90 per cent. of the pauperism for which the tax payer has to pay.

"It is a business which makes 90 per cent. of the business of the criminal courts.

"It is a business which keeps employed an army of policemen in the cities.

"It is a business which puts out the fire on the hearth, and condemns wives and children to hunger, cold and rags.

"It is a business which fosters vice for profit, and educates in wickedness for gain.

"Drunkenness comprises all other vices. It is the dictionary of vice, for it includes every vice.

"Drunkenness means peculation, theft, robbery, arson, forgery; it leads to all these crimes."

BRUIN'S VISITS. Bruin has been making calls in the vicinity of Charlotte, lately, feasting largely on apples. One of them called on D. J. Fisher for a lamb. He was near the road below H. M. Haynes' Saturday afternoon, at which time Mrs. R. A. Damon was passing that way in a team, her horse shied to one side of the road nearly upsetting her. Two persons driving in the vicinity not far from there, had the same experience in the evening. A young man just at dusk, walking down Blanchard's Hill, saw Bruin about seven rods distant, in E. E. Fisher's field. They were both (man and bear) going toward Grange Hall, there being a regular meeting at that place. The young man got there first, or rather, bruin didn't get there at all; probably he knew they were not to have a harvest supper.

DREADFUL PUNISHMENT. A friend of mine, a college classmate, has recently been sentenced to the State's Prison at Charlestown, Mass. His crime was forgery. The offences covered several years. The seriousness of his offending he well knew; he was a lawyer and the son of a leader of the Essex bar. His conscience was not seared. Anxiety, fear, shame, were the burdens he put on with his clothes each morning and did not lay aside with his garments at night. "It was dreadful. When the officer told me that those signatures were forged, I wanted to laugh in his face; I felt so relieved," he told one of us, his classmates. Are the pulpit's representations of the gnawing of the tooth of remorse too harrowing?

Adam and Eve had the earth at one time. Their experience should be a warning to those people who want it to-day.

Young Folks' Column.

The Freighter's Story.

Several stories had been told by the various members of the little company which usually gathered of a winter's evening about the stove in "Meggs' General Merchandise Store," in the little mountain town of G——, Col.

This company was made up chiefly of miners, surveyors and "freighters."

These latter, it may be well to explain, are drivers of mule teams, employed in the hauling of freight up and down the mountains between camps or villages and the railroad stations.

In the narrative related by the last speaker, an incidental allusion was made to grizzlies, which remark elicited the following incident from Ralph Hutchinson, a sturdy, reliable old freighter, whose recitals always received an attentive hearing from his familiar audience.

"Speakin' of bears," said he, "reminds me of a time me an' my two pards had up in the Nevada Mountains, 'long somewhere in the fifties.

"We had worked our claims out, an' concluded we'd prospect fur new diggins further up the mountains, an' have a hunt at the same time.

"We packed our tent an' camp fixin's on our burro, an' started out.

"We pitched camp on the forenoon on a sort o' shelf on the side of the mountain.

"The boys said they'd go out an' try to scare up some game—a deer, or a few mountain-pheasants or cotton-tails—to help out on grub fur the next day or two. If I'd fix things 'round camp, an' have a good pot of coffee ready fur em' when they got back.

"I agreed; so they struck out, an' I put up our tent, which wasn't much of a job, an' rigged things up kinder shipshape.

"Then I took my hatchet, an' stepped out a couple of rods from camp to a small dead tree, which the wind had blown over, an' broke some dry stuff out of its top to start the fire with.

"As I wanted to carry a good big armful of wood back with me, I slipped my hatchet into its place at my belt, to get it out of the way; an' after I had laid down my wood, I forgot to take it out again.

"Just before we left the diggins, some Mexicans had brought around a lot of white beans to sell, the first I had seen in a long time, an' we laid in a sack of 'em.

"So I went into the tent, an' got a basin of beans, brought 'em outside an' set down under a tree an' begun to pick 'em over.

"I put the good ones into a little tin pail, an' threw the bad ones off one side. I hadn't done this long, when a flock of magpies lit in the trees above me, an' kept up a regular stream of chatter.

"They get mighty tame out there, fur the miners like to have 'em around, on account of their bein' company, I s'pose; an' then they think its a sign of good luck to have 'em flock to a new camp.

"I kept on pickin' over the beans, listenin' to the magpies, an' tryin' to get 'em to mock me in sayin' 'Jack'—fur you never seed cleverer chaps than they are to mock everything they hear.

"All of a sudden, I heard something up the decline above me.

"I looked up, and there war a big grizzly, just risin' up on his hind legs to get a good look at me.

"He war growlin' low to himself like, as though he hadn't made up his mind yet what kind of a lay-out it was before him.

"Quick as a flash, I jumped for my rifle, which was leanin' up agin the front of the tent.

"When I drew up to shoot, the bear war a-tearing down the slope lickety-split, like a big log down a slide.

"I shot, but he only came the faster; so I dropped my rifle an' made tracks out ergin,